



10c

ALL NEW STORIES

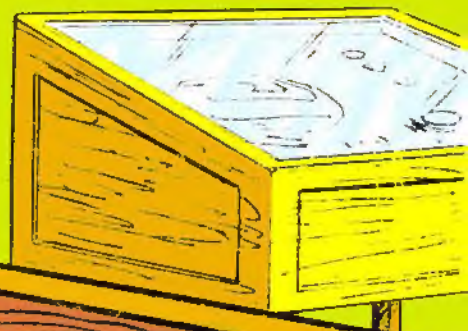
AUG. NO. 207



ACTION COMICS

YOU'LL BE AMAZED
TO LEARN WHO WINS
THE WORLD'S MOST
PRIZED AWARDS...

**"The FOUR SUPERMAN
MEDALS!"**





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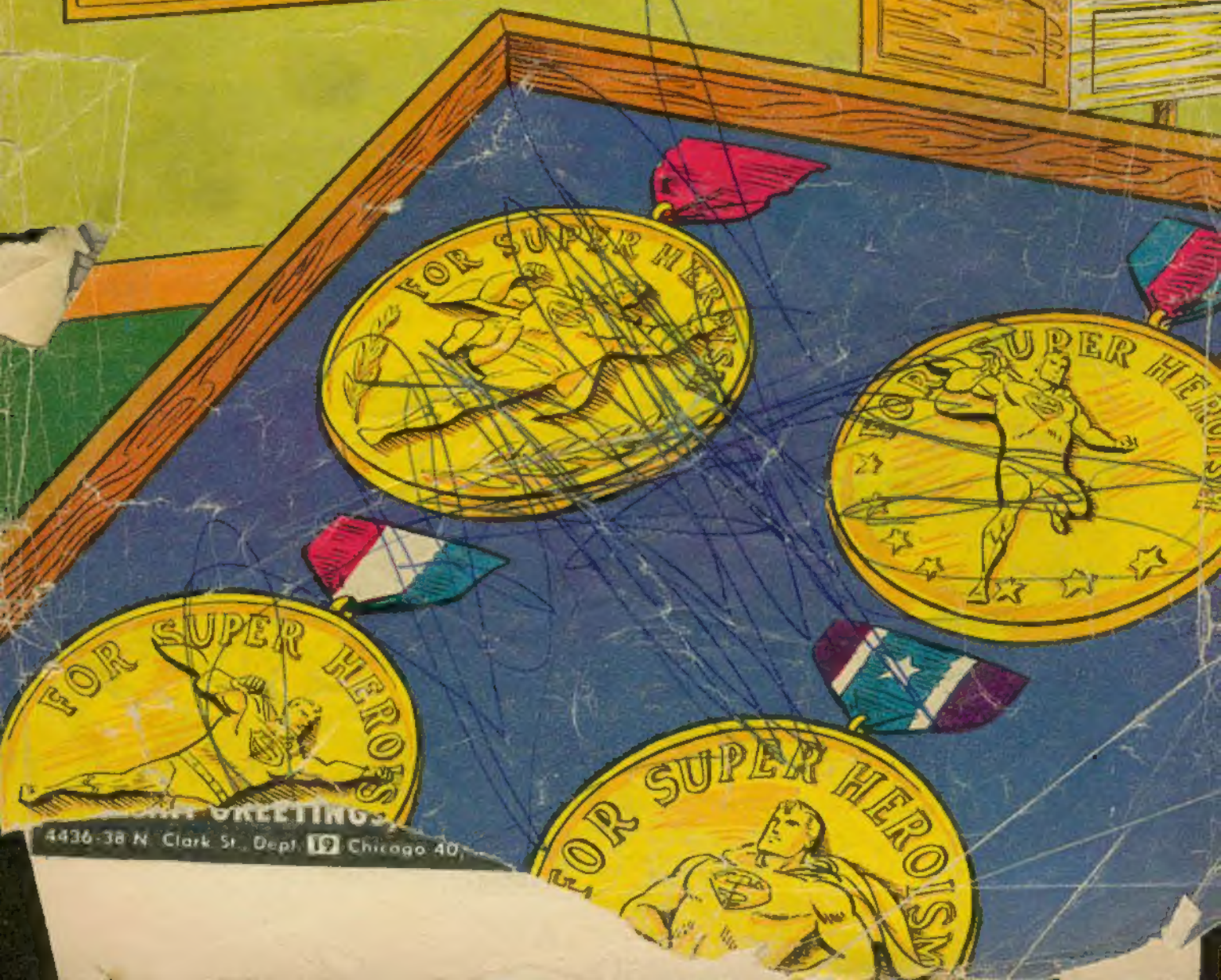
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**"The FOUR SUPERMAN
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4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 19 Chicago 40,

Draw me!

TRY FOR A **FREE** 2-YEAR
ART SCHOLARSHIP
WORTH **\$335⁰⁰**



If you like to draw or sketch, you may have talent worth training. Find out! Enter this contest. You may win two years of free training for a fascinating career in art! Imagine yourself a professional artist making money with the pictures you draw. Real money is paid for advertising art, cartooning and magazine illustrating. It's important, satisfying work — and there's room for you in the art field. Thousands of artists are needed now.

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Famous among artists, this school is world's largest home study art school. It's a member of National Home Study Council, Washington, D. C. You may never have heard of Art Instruction, Inc. — but for 40 years this school has been quietly discovering beginner-artists and training them at home for profitable careers. Many artists making good money today are graduates.



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HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO: **JUST DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD!**

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by July 31, 1955. None returned. Winner notified. Only amateurs may enter this contest. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



USE 1 COUPON THEN
PASS THIS ANNOUNCEMENT ON
TO YOUR FRIENDS!

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 6L

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT) 2

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 6505

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT) 1

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 6505

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT) 3

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

ORDERS ACCEPTED. BUTY ARBES
CO., DEPT. B-165, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

SUPERMAN

THEY ALL WANT TO
BE AWARDED THE MEDAL--
BUT IF I GIVE IT TO THE
PERSON WHO EARNED IT, IT
WILL EXPOSE MY
SECRET IDENTITY!

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE FOUR
SUPERMAN MEDALS AWARDED FOR
HEROISM--BUT, FOUR QUESTIONS GO
ALONG WITH EACH MEDAL! WHY DID
SUPERMAN AWARD THE FIRST MEDAL
TO A COWARD? WHY DID SOMEONE
REFUSE THE SECOND MEDAL? WHY
DID SUPERMAN GIVE THE THIRD
MEDAL TO A CRIMINAL? AND WHY
DID SUPERMAN FIND HE COULD
NOT GIVE THE FOURTH MEDAL TO
THE PERSON WHO DESERVED IT?
WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY? YOU'LL
FIND THE ANSWERS TO ALL FOUR
QUESTIONS IN THE EXCITING ADVENTURE OF...

THE FOUR SUPERMAN MEDALS!

REPLICA
OF
SUPERMAN
MEDAL #4

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use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mention-
ed in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no
identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or
should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

ONE NIGHT, AS REPORTER LOIS LANE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICES...

LOIS, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GO WITH YOU TO THE ANNUAL POLICEMEN'S DINNER! I'VE GOT TOO MUCH WORK TO DO!

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID LAST YEAR--AND THE TWO YEARS BEFORE THAT! ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU HAD SOME MYSTERIOUS REASON FOR NOT WANTING TO GO!



ONCE HE IS ALONE, CLARK KENT CHANGES FROM HIS ROLE OF MEEK REPORTER TO BECOME THE **HERCULEAN SUPERMAN!**

SO FAR LOIS HASN'T GUESSED I CAN'T APPEAR THERE AS CLARK KENT, SINCE I HAVE TO BE PRESENT AS **SUPERMAN** IN ORDER TO AWARD THE **SUPERMAN MEDAL!**



LATER, AT THE ANNUAL DINNER OF THE METROPOLIS POLICE DEPARTMENT...

AS YOU ALL KNOW, EACH YEAR FOR THE PAST THREE YEARS WE HAVE AWARDED A **SUPERMAN MEDAL** SHOWING **SUPERMAN** IN A DIFFERENT ACTION POSE TO THE PERSON WHOSE HEROISM HAS HELPED **SUPERMAN** THE MOST!



AS ALWAYS, EACH MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT CASTS HIS SECRET VOTE AND THEN THE VOTES ARE COUNTED. I WILL NOW ANNOUNCE THE NAME OF THIS YEAR'S AWARD WINNER!



THIS YEAR, **SUPERMAN** WILL AWARD THE **SUPERMAN MEDAL** TO THE **DAILY PLANET'S** INTREPID REPORTER-- **CLARK KENT!**

OH-H-H!



COMMISSIONER, CLARK'S STILL WORKING AT THE OFFICE! I'LL GO GET HIM!

I'M REALLY IN A SPOT NOW! HOW CAN **SUPERMAN** PIN A MEDAL ON CLARK KENT WHEN WE'RE BOTH THE SAME PERSON?



LOIS LEAVES, AND AS SUPERMAN THINKS FRANTICALLY FOR SOME WAY TO SOLVE HIS DILEMMA...

WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR MISS LANE TO RETURN WITH CLARK KENT, I THINK IT'S FITTING I RETELL THE STORY OF THE FIRST SUPERMAN MEDAL, AND HOW IT WAS GIVEN TO A COWARD!



"YES--A SUPERMAN MEDAL AWARDED TO A COWARD! THIS STRANGE STORY BEGAN WHEN TWO BANDITS ESCAPED FROM METROPOLIS POLICE STATION..."

THE TAYLOR BROTHERS GONE! AND YOU--YOU'RE STILL HERE?

TH--THEY SAID I COULD ESCAPE WITH THEM-- BUT I--I WAS AFRAID A GUARD MIGHT SHOOT ME!



"SUPERMAN AND I QUESTIONED THE MAN, A HOBO WE'D PICKED UP FOR VAGRANCY AND WHO HAD BEEN PUT IN THE TAYLOR BROTHERS' CELL TEMPORARILY..."

DID YOU OVERHEAR THEM DISCUSSING ANY PLANS FOR HIDING OUT?

N-NO! I--I WAS SLEEPING ON MY BUNK!



HE FOOLED US, BUT NOT SUPERMAN'S SUPER-HEARING, WHICH WAS AS EFFECTIVE AS A LIE DETECTOR..."

I--I WAS SLEEPIN', I TELL YOU!

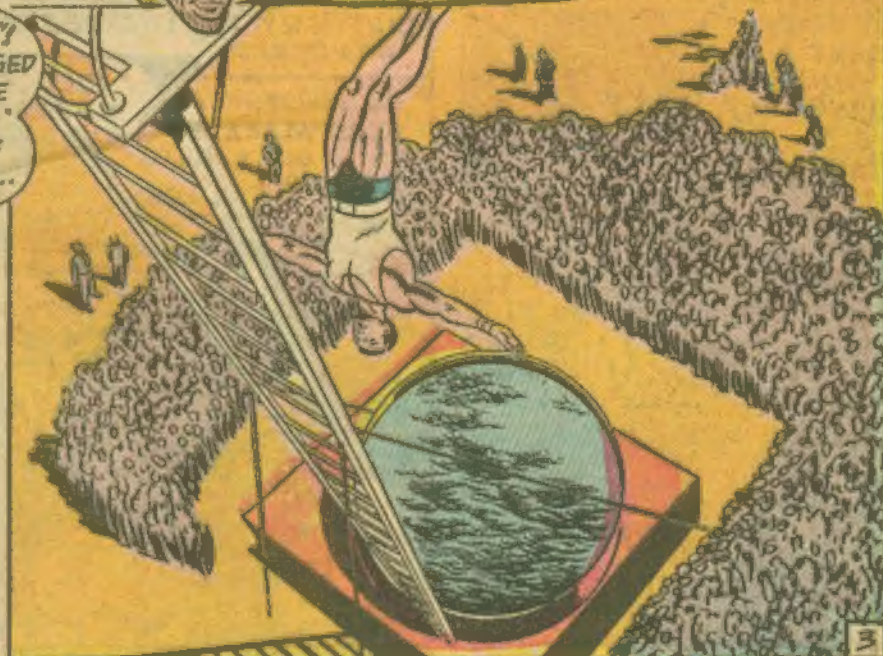
THE MAN'S HEART BEGAN THUMPING FASTER AT THAT LAST QUESTION! HE'S LYING-- BUT ONLY BECAUSE HE'S TERRIBLY FRIGHTENED!

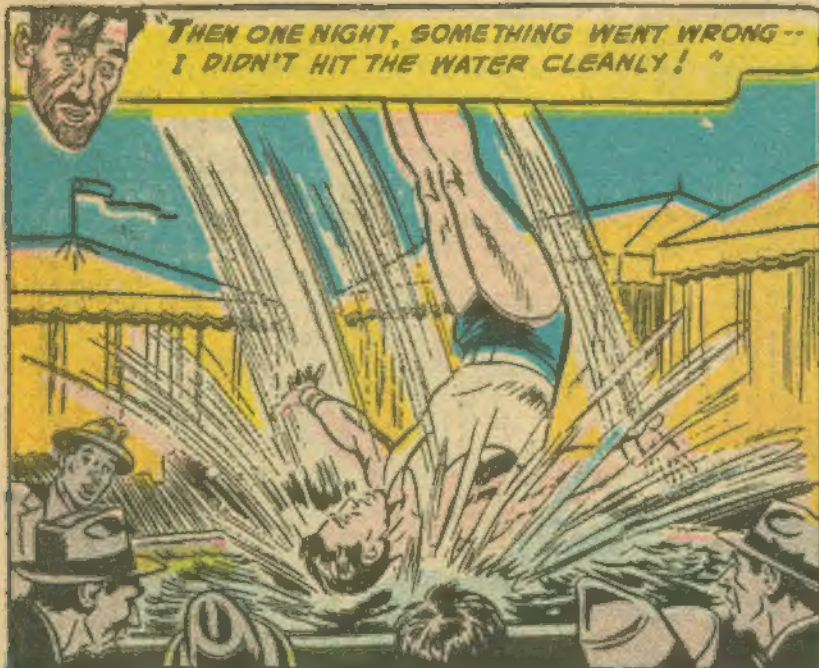


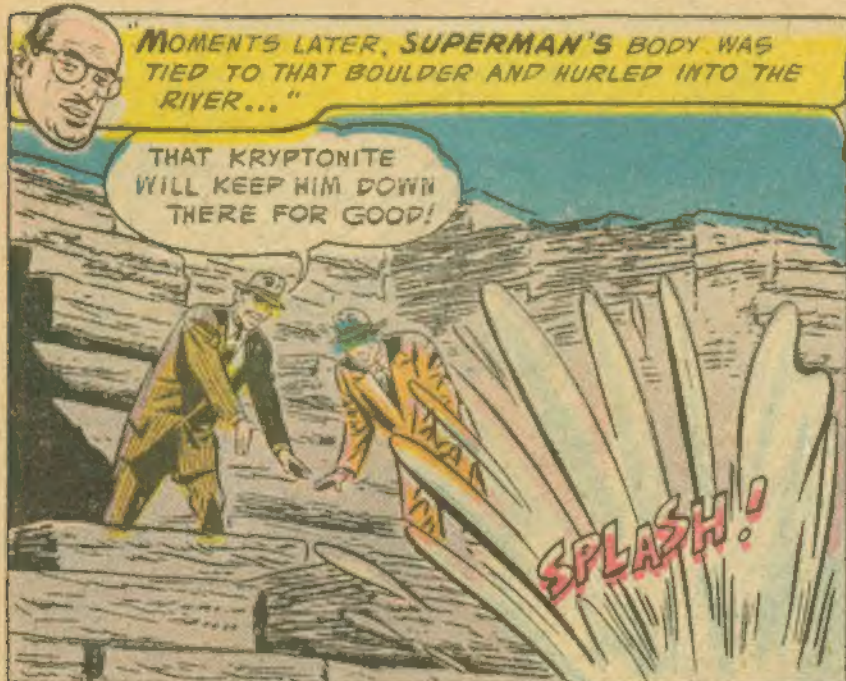
"NIGHT AFTER NIGHT I DID MY ACT--DIVING TWO HUNDRED FEET TO THE WATER TANK BELOW..."

I'VE SEEN YOUR FACE BEFORE! YOU'RE "DAREDEVIL" CONNERS! YOU USED TO DO A HIGH-DIVING ACT IN THE CIRCUS TWO YEARS AGO!

"DAREDEVIL"! I'VE CHANGED SOME! ONCE I WASN'T AFRAID OF ANYTHING...









UNTIL MISS LANE RETURNS, PERHAPS PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET, WILL TELL US OF THE SECOND SUPERMAN MEDAL!

THAT'S QUITE A STORY-- BECAUSE THE SECOND SUPERMAN MEDAL WAS REFUSED!

"IT ALL BEGAN BECAUSE POLICE OFFICER MATT WILSON WANTED TO LIVE UP TO HIS YOUNG SON'S GREAT OPINION OF HIM..."

GOSH, POP, I'LL BET YOU COULD WIN THAT MEDAL!

IF I EVER GOT TO WORK WITH SUPERMAN ON A CASE, I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!

THAT VERY DAY, OFFICER WILSON THOUGHT HIS CHANCE HAD COME..."

A FIRE! IT'LL CERTAINLY ATTRACT SUPERMAN'S ATTENTION. MEANWHILE, I'LL DO WHAT I CAN UNTIL THE FIRE TRUCKS AND SUPERMAN ARRIVE!

HELP! HELP!

"BUT ONLY THE FIRE TRUCKS APPEARED, AND OFFICER WILSON BRAVED THE FLAMES MANY TIMES BEFORE EVERYONE WAS RESCUED."

I'M GLAD I GOT EVERYONE OUT, BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHY SUPERMAN DIDN'T SHOW UP?

"WHY? SUPERMAN WAS ELSEWHERE, FIGHTING LOCUSTS THAT COULD BRING RUIN AND STARVATION TO HUNDREDS OF FARMERS..."

THIS FLAMING METEOR WILL DESTROY THEM BEFORE THEY CAN EVEN GET TO THE CROPS!

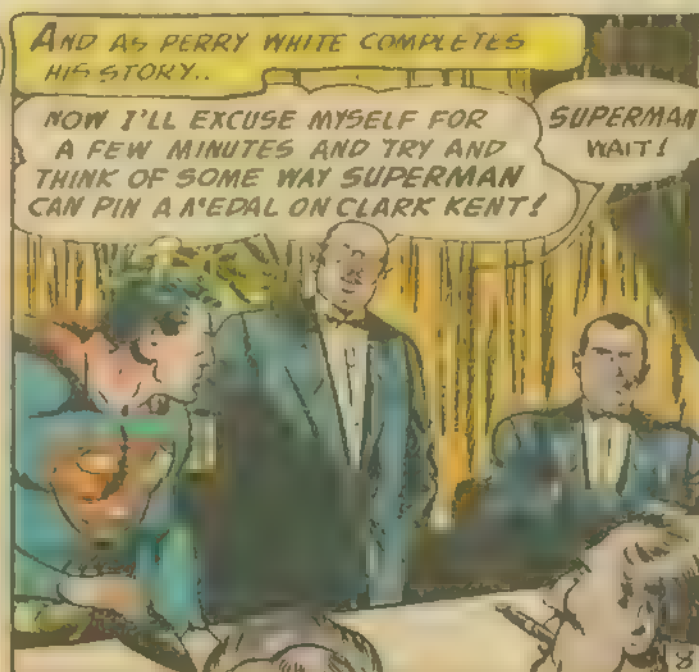
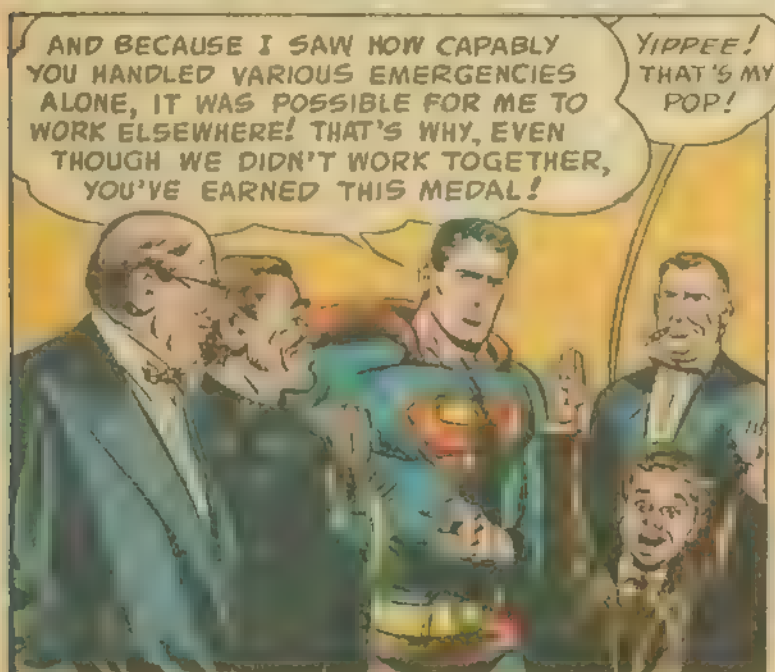
"NEXT DAY, OFFICER WILSON THOUGHT HE HAD ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY TO WORK WITH SUPERMAN..."

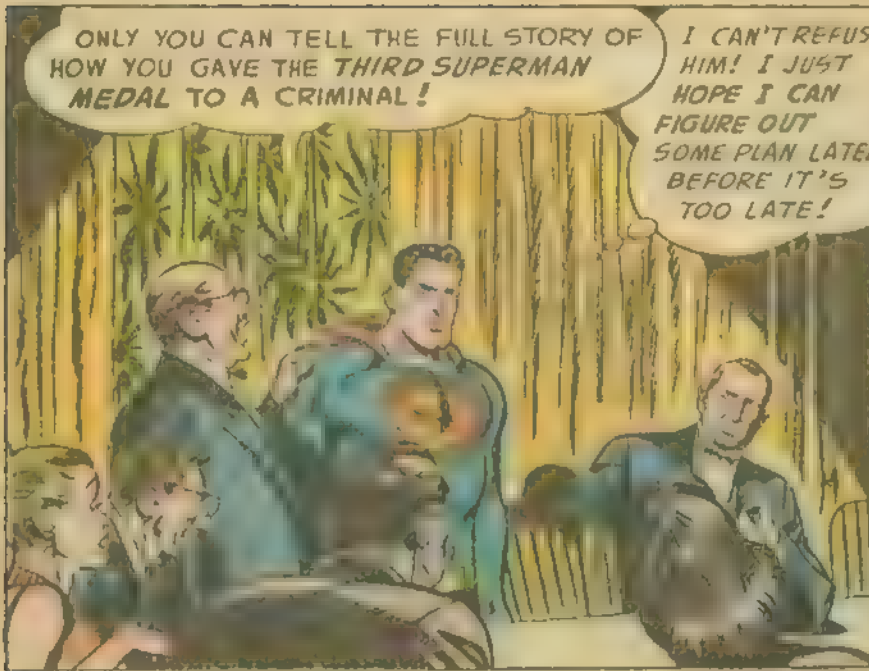
HELP! THE ZOO'S TIGER HAS ESCAPED!

I'LL DO MY BEST TO BLOCK OFF THE TIGER-- BUT THIS IS CERTAINLY A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!



ACTION COMICS





ONLY YOU CAN TELL THE FULL STORY OF HOW YOU GAVE THE THIRD SUPERMAN MEDAL TO A CRIMINAL!

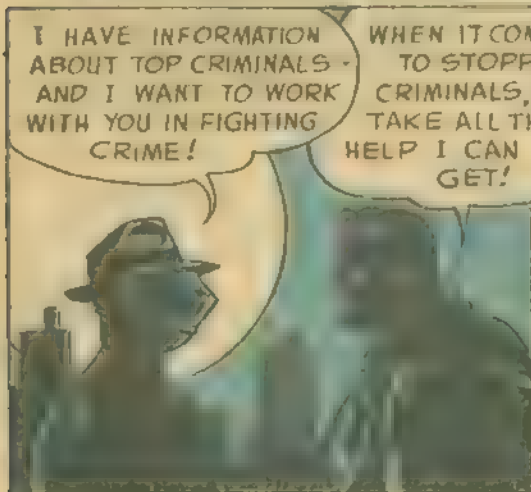
I CAN'T REFUSE HIM! I JUST HOPE I CAN FIGURE OUT SOME PLAN LATER-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



ONE WEEK BEFORE THE THIRD AWARD WAS TO TAKE PLACE, I WAS CONTACTED BY A BIZARRE FIGURE...

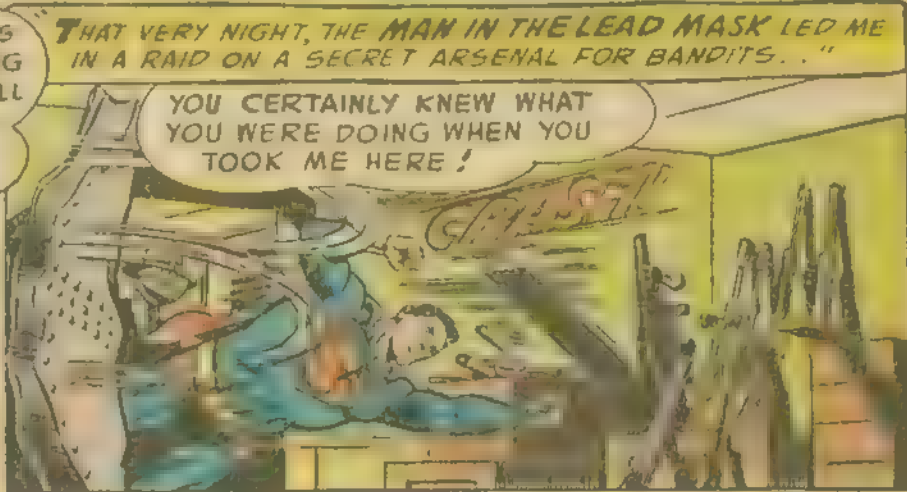
YOU'RE WEARING A LEAD MASK! WHY?

TO KEEP MY IDENTITY A SECRET FROM YOUR X-RAY VISION-- AND ALSO TO HIDE MY IDENTITY FROM VENGEFUL CRIMINALS!



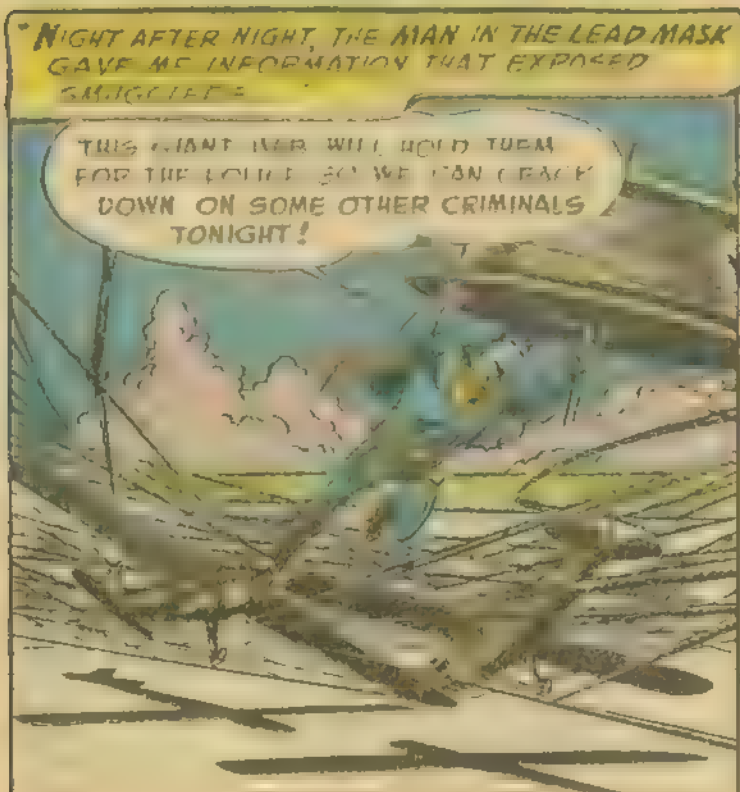
I HAVE INFORMATION ABOUT TOP CRIMINALS-- AND I WANT TO WORK WITH YOU IN FIGHTING CRIME!

WHEN IT COMES TO STOPPING CRIMINALS, I'LL TAKE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET!



THAT VERY NIGHT, THE MAN IN THE LEAD MASK LED ME IN A RAID ON A SECRET ARSENAL FOR BANDITS...

YOU CERTAINLY KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING WHEN YOU TOOK ME HERE!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THE MAN IN THE LEAD MASK GAVE ME INFORMATION THAT EXPOSED SMUGGLERS

THIS MIGHT HELP YOU HOLD THEM FOR THE POLICE-- SO WE CAN CRACK DOWN ON SOME OTHER CRIMINALS TONIGHT!



MY MYSTERIOUS ALLY ALSO LED ME TO A COUNTERFEIT RING...

THE COUNTERFEITERS AND THE EVIDENCE AGAINST THEM-- ALL READY FOR DELIVERY TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

"NATURALLY, THE STORY OF THE MASKED CRIME-SMASHER MADE HEADLINES..."



"NO ONE WAS SURPRISED WHEN THE MAN IN THE LEAD MASK WAS NOMINATED FOR THE ANNUAL AWARD..."



YOU CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT PLEASURE IT GIVES ME TO PIN THE SUPERMAN MEDAL ON YOU!

"I DIDN'T KNOW UNTIL LATER WHAT ACTUALLY TOOK PLACE WHEN THE MASKED MAN RETURNED TO HIS OWN SECRET HIDEAWAY..."

YOU DID IT, BOSS--YOU ACTUALLY GOT THE SUPERMAN MEDAL LIKE YOU SAID YOU WOULD!

I WONDER WHAT SUPERMAN WOULD SAY IF HE KNEW HE GAVE HIS MEDAL TO WILLY DANVERS, A CRIMINAL WITH A RECORD A YAKD LONG?



"DANVERS HAD A REASON FOR WANTING THAT MEDAL, FOR THAT VERY NIGHT HE WENT TO THE OFFICES OF THE SHANKS ARMORED CAR COMPANY..."



HURRY--LET ME IN! I HAVE A TIP ABOUT A HOLDUP HERE! SUPERMAN'S GOING TO MEET MEET ME HERE SHORTLY!

ANYBODY COULD WEAR A MASK LIKE YOURS, BUT NOBODY ELSE COULD HAVE THAT MEDAL! SO YOU MUST BE OKAY!

"THIS WAS THE REASON DANVERS NEEDED THAT MEDAL, FOR, AS THE GUARD OPENED THE BARRED DOOR..."



PRETTY CUTE, EH, BOYS? WE GET SUPERMAN TO ARREST OUR COMPETITION--WHILE WE GET US A MILLION-DOLLAR SWAG!

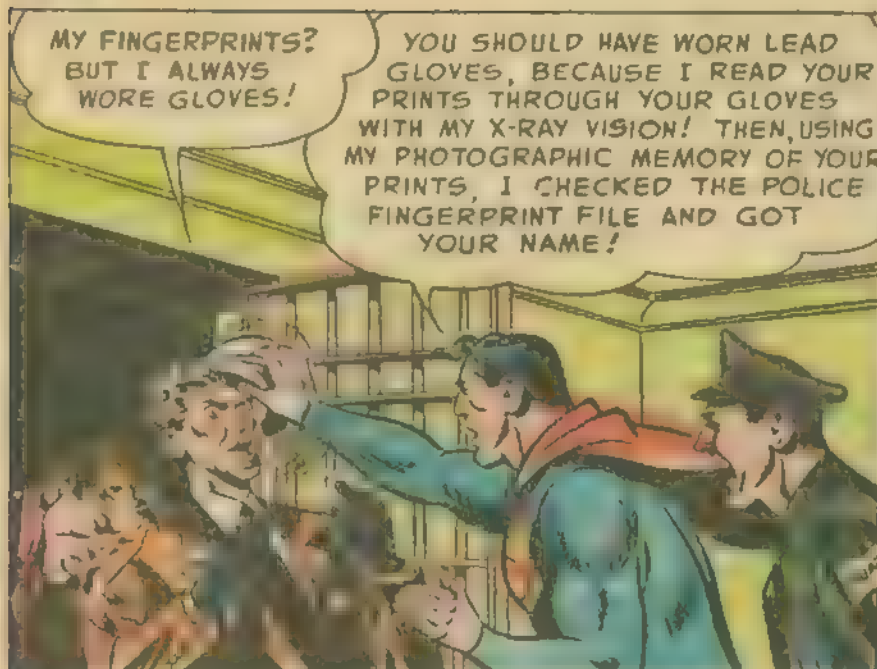
SUDDENLY...



ALL YOU'LL GET OUT OF THIS IS ANOTHER PRISON SENTENCE DANVERS! I KNEW IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME! YOUR FINGER-PRINTS GAVE YOU AWAY!

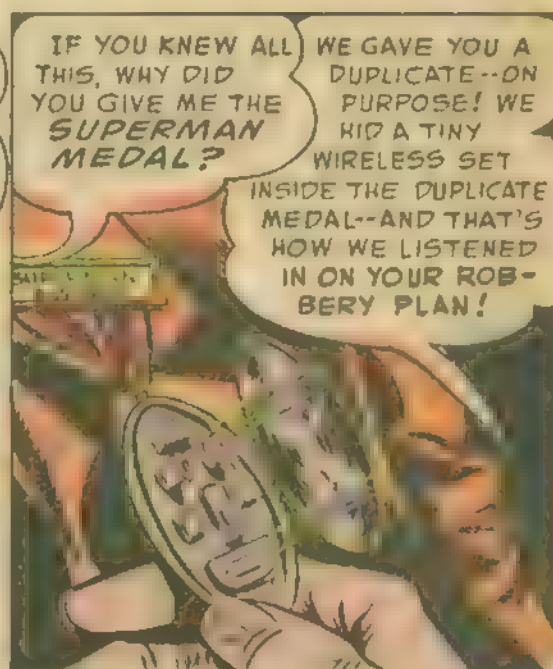


ACTION COMICS



MY FINGERPRINTS?
BUT I ALWAYS
WORE GLOVES!

YOU SHOULD HAVE WORN LEAD
GLOVES, BECAUSE I READ YOUR
PRINTS THROUGH YOUR GLOVES
WITH MY X-RAY VISION! THEN, USING
MY PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY OF YOUR
PRINTS, I CHECKED THE POLICE
FINGERPRINT FILE AND GOT
YOUR NAME!



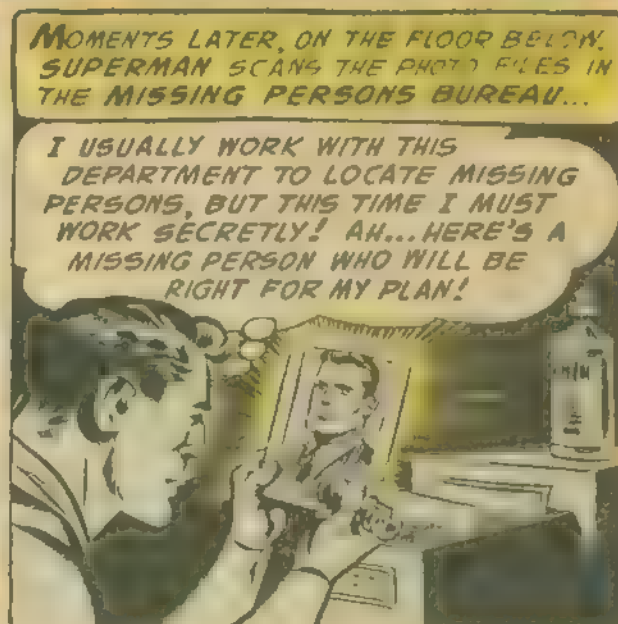
IF YOU KNEW ALL
THIS, WHY DID
YOU GIVE ME THE
**SUPERMAN
MEDAL?**

WE GAVE YOU A
DUPLICATE--ON
PURPOSE! WE
HID A TINY
WIRELESS SET
INSIDE THE DUPLICATE
MEDAL--AND THAT'S
HOW WE LISTENED
IN ON YOUR ROB-
BERY PLAN!



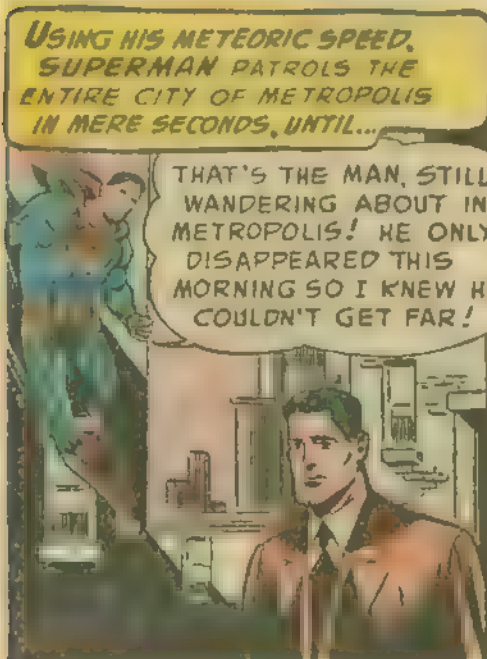
NOW THAT I'VE FINISHED
TELLING THE STORY, I CAN
LEAVE WITHOUT BEING
SUSPECTED!

WHILE WE'RE WAIT-
ING FOR LOIS, I
THINK I'LL GET A
BREATH OF AIR ...



**MOMENTS LATER, ON THE FLOOR BELOW,
SUPERMAN SCANS THE PHOTO FILES IN
THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU...**

I USUALLY WORK WITH THIS
DEPARTMENT TO LOCATE MISSING
PERSONS, BUT THIS TIME I MUST
WORK SECRETLY! AH...HERE'S A
MISSING PERSON WHO WILL BE
RIGHT FOR MY PLAN!



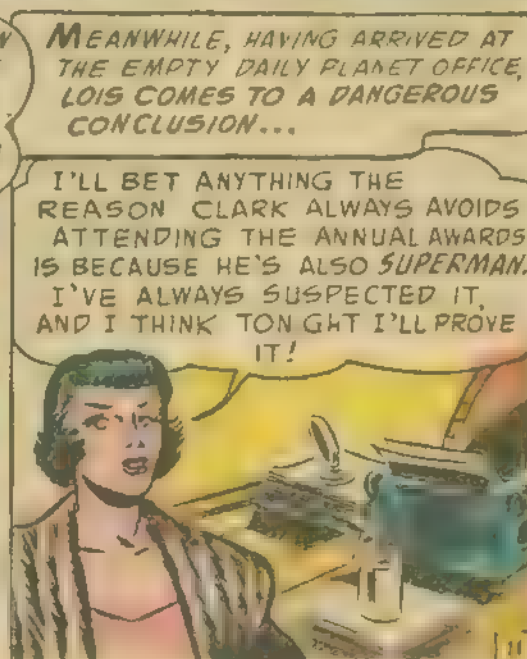
**USING HIS METEORIC SPEED,
SUPERMAN PATROLS THE
ENTIRE CITY OF METROPOLIS
IN MERE SECONDS, UNTIL...**

THAT'S THE MAN, STILL
WANDERING ABOUT IN
METROPOLIS! HE ONLY
DISAPPEARED THIS
MORNING SO I KNEW HE
COULDN'T GET FAR!



OH... A
MAN WHO
FLIES!

HE DOESN'T KNOW
ME! LIKE MOST
DISAPPEARANCE
CASES, HE'S
SUFFERING FROM
AMNESIA!



**MEANWHILE, HAVING ARRIVED AT
THE EMPTY DAILY PLANET OFFICE,
LOIS COMES TO A DANGEROUS
CONCLUSION...**

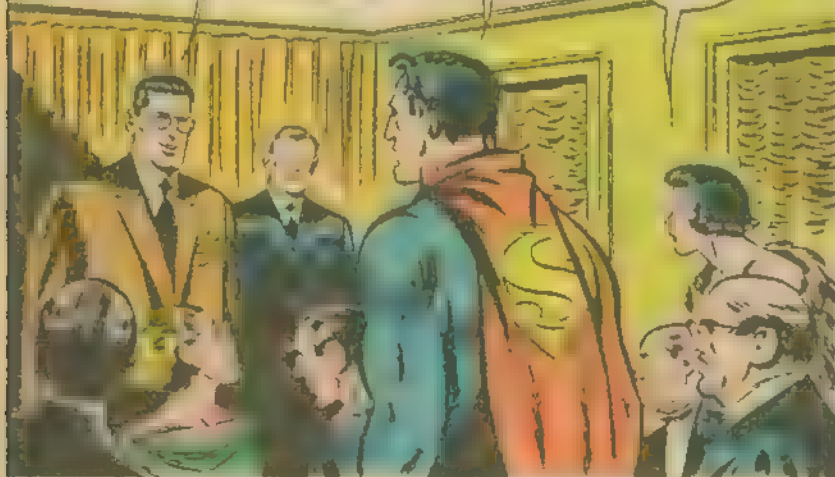
I'LL BET ANYTHING THE
REASON CLARK ALWAYS AVOIDS
ATTENDING THE ANNUAL AWARDS
IS BECAUSE HE'S ALSO **SUPERMAN**.
I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED IT,
AND I THINK TONIGHT I'LL PROVE
IT!

BUT AS LOIS HURRIES BACK TO THE BANQUET ROOM, SHE IS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO ENTERS...

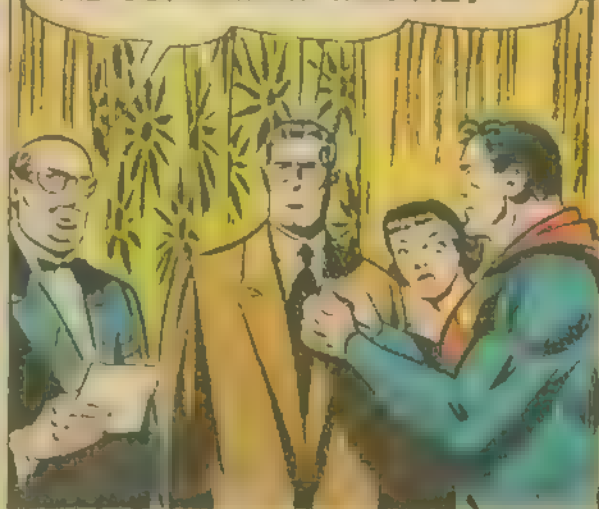
I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME, SUPERMAN!

WE CERTAINLY WERE, KENT! THE COMMISSIONER HAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY TO YOU!

ULP!

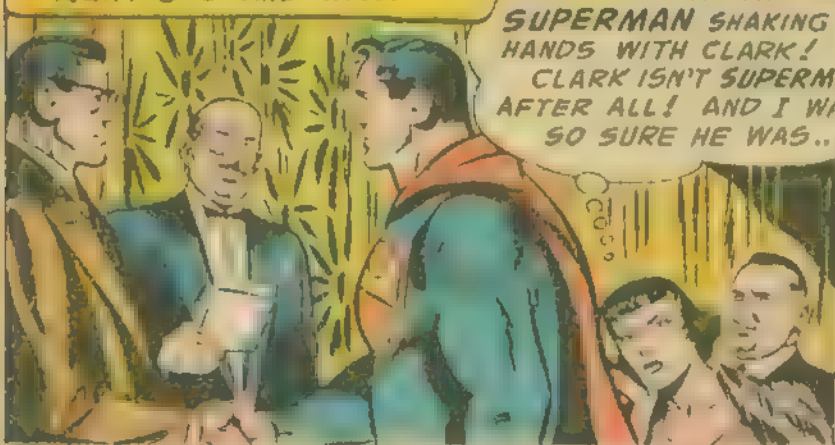


FOR RISKING HIS LIFE SO HE COULD ACT AS UNDERCOVER AGENT AND HELP SUPERMAN BREAK A BIG CRIME COMBINE, WE AWARD CLARK KENT THE SUPERMAN MEDAL!



LATER, WHEN THE AWARD CEREMONIES ARE FINISHED, SUPERMAN KEEPS AN APPOINTMENT...

LOOKING AT THE TWO FIGURES UNDER THE DIM DAIIS LIGHTS, LOIS IS COMPLETELY FOOLED BY CLARK KENT'S STAND-IN...



SUPERMAN SHAKING HANDS WITH CLARK! CLARK ISN'T SUPERMAN AFTER ALL! AND I WAS SO SURE HE WAS...

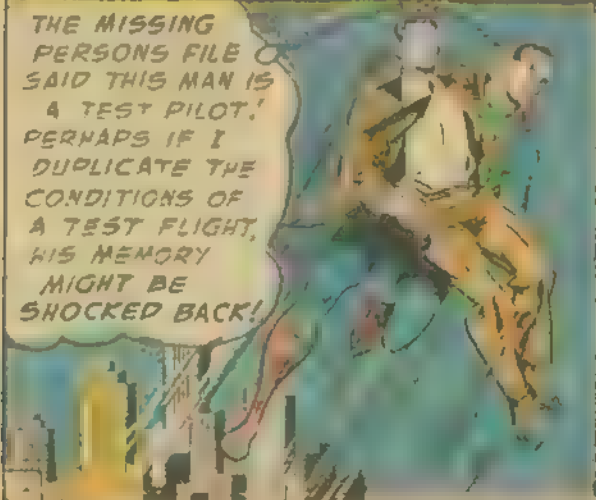
NOW I'LL REMOVE THE GLASSES AND MAKEUP FROM YOU! YOU ACTED THE PART OF CLARK KENT JUST FINE!

WHO IS CLARK KENT? WHY DID YOU WANT ME TO PRETEND TO BE HIM?



BUT THE AMNESIA VICTIM'S QUESTION IS NEVER ANSWERED, FOR SUDDENLY SUPERMAN CARRIES HIM AT METEORIC SPEED INTO THE STRATOSPHERE...

THE MISSING PERSONS FILE SAID THIS MAN IS A TEST PILOT! PERHAPS IF I DUPLICATE THE CONDITIONS OF A TEST FLIGHT, HIS MEMORY MIGHT BE SHOCKED BACK!

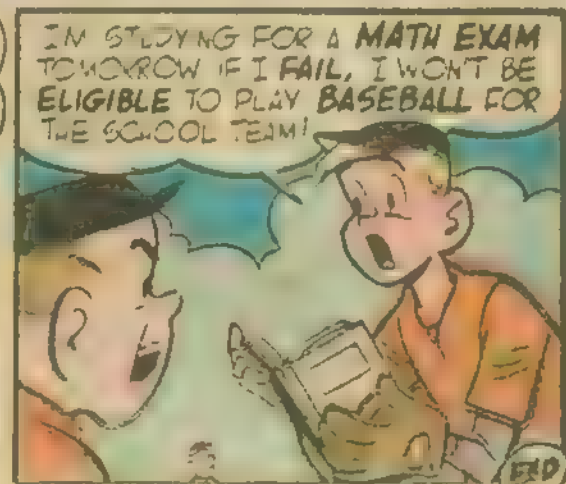
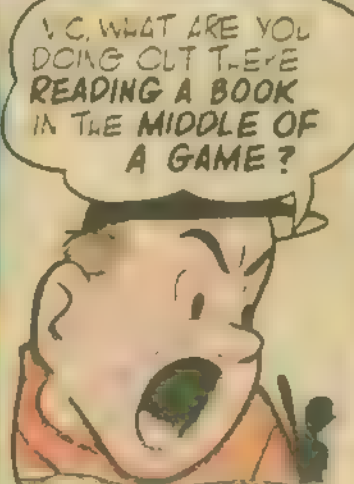
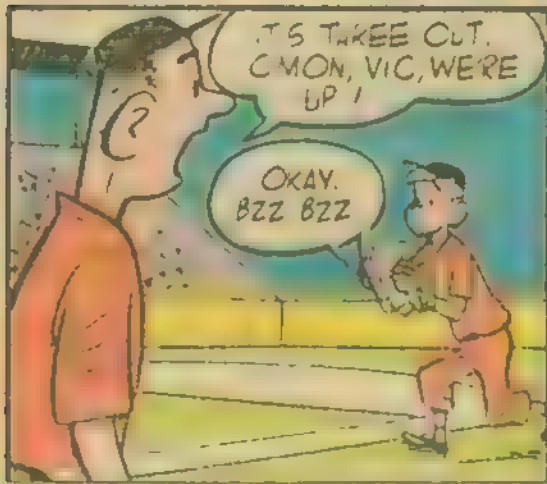
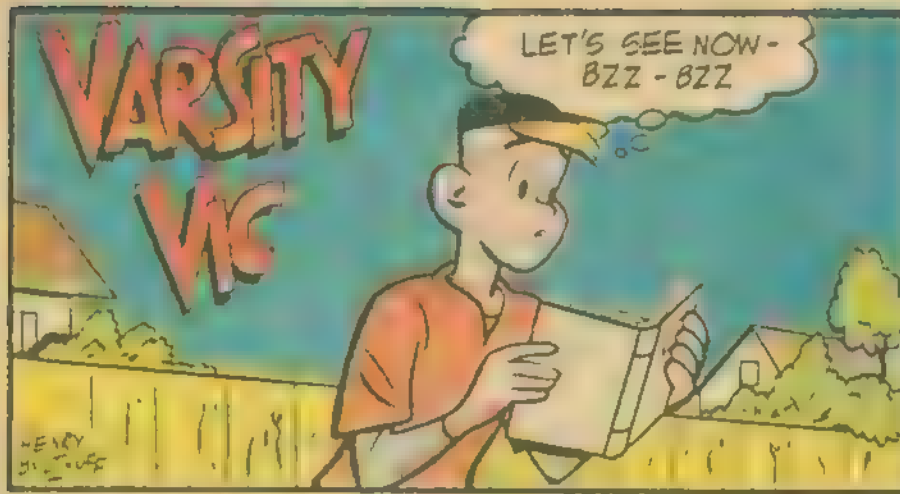


IT WORKED! HIS AMNESIA IS GONE-- AND SO IS HIS RECOLLECTION OF PLAYING THE PART OF CLARK KENT! MY SECRET IDENTITY IS STILL A SECRET!

HUH? I AM IN A PLANE AGAIN. NO... NOT A PLANE-- IT'S SUPERMAN!



THE END.



ADVERTISEMENT

WOW! LOOK AT 'EM!

FREE!

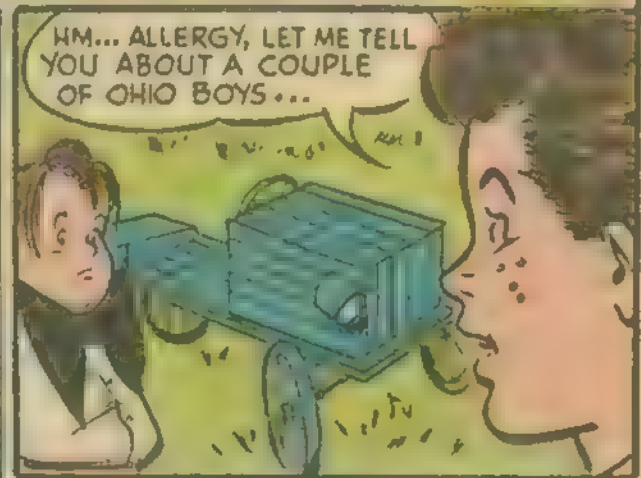
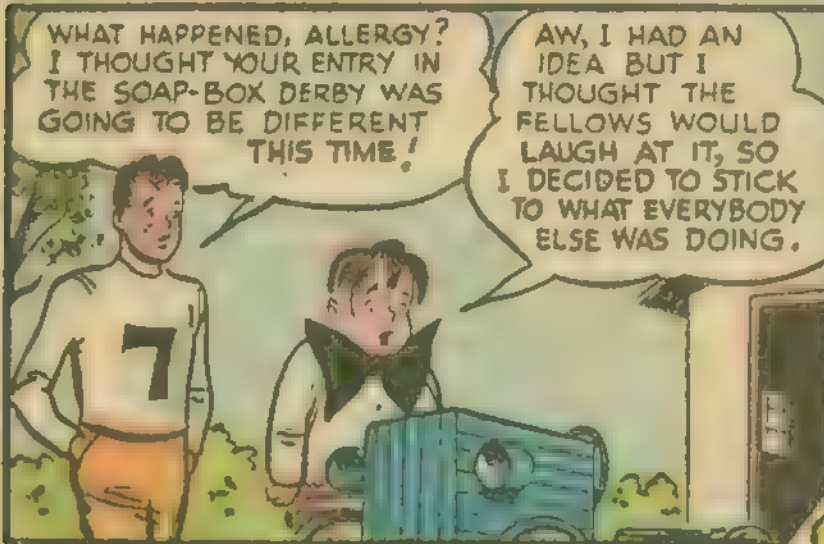
GET SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

WINGS' WINCHESTER, WINCHESTER SKATES, OLIN MATHERSON CHEMICAL CORP. NEW HAVEN 4, CONN.

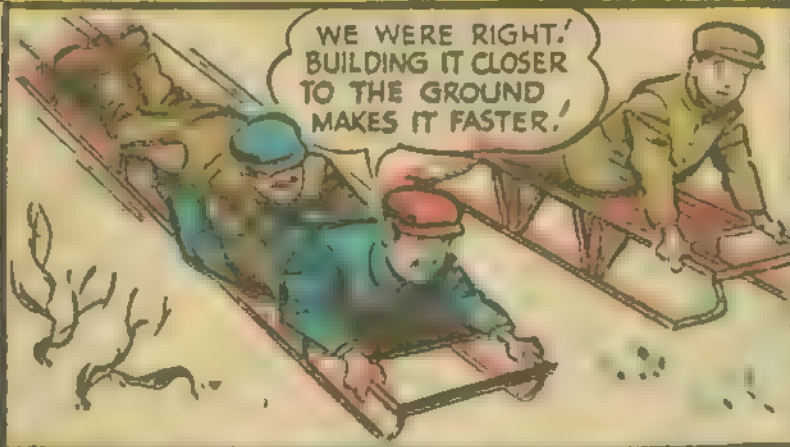
Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of this postcard.

Binky
says:

**"NEVER UNDERESTIMATE
A NEW IDEA!"**



"BACK IN 1878, THEY BUILT A NEW KIND OF SLED.
THE OTHER FELLOWS *DID* LAUGH--BUT IT OUTRAN
ALL THE OTHERS."



"AFTER THAT, THEY TRIED OTHER NEW IDEAS,
AND YEARS LATER, WHEN THEY BEGAN BUILDING
A GLIDER, THEIR NEIGHBORS LAUGHED AGAIN."



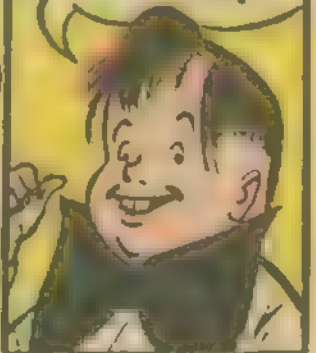
"SOME OF THEIR IDEAS FAILED, BUT INSTEAD
OF BEING DISCOURAGED, THEY KEPT TRYING,
READING ABOUT OTHER INVENTORS, AND
WORKING. FINALLY..."

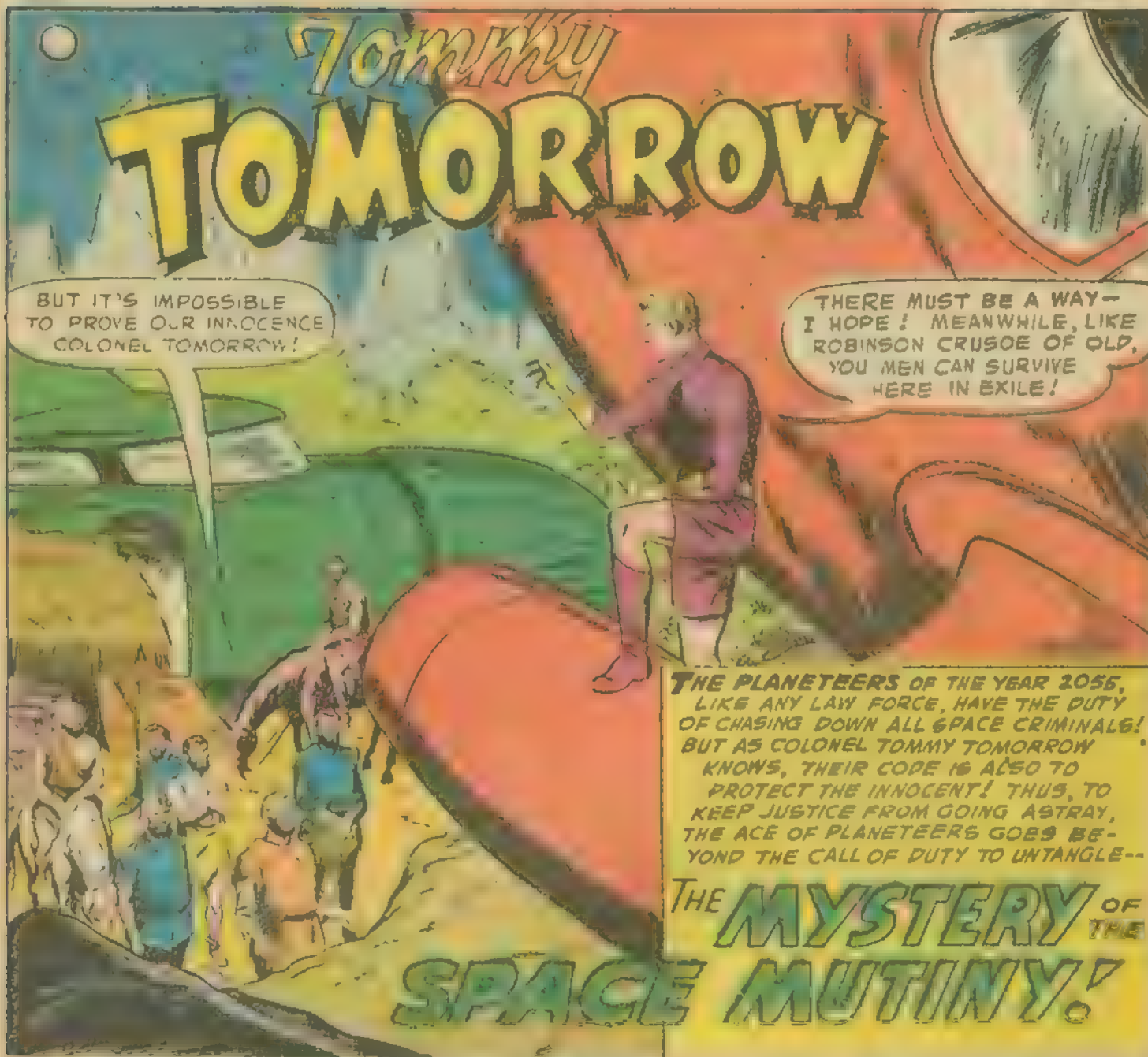


YOU KNOW WHO THOSE
TWO WERE? THE WRIGHT
BROTHERS--WILBUR AND
ORVILLE. THE FIRST MEN
IN HISTORY TO FLY!



WELL, I'D BETTER
GET BUSY. I'VE
ONLY A WEEK TO
BUILD MY SOAP-BOX
RACER OF THE
CENTURY!





BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PROVE OUR INNOCENCE COLONEL TOMORROW!

THERE MUST BE A WAY—I HOPE! MEANWHILE, LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE OF OLD, YOU MEN CAN SURVIVE HERE IN EXILE!

THE PLANETEERS OF THE YEAR 2055, LIKE ANY LAW FORCE, HAVE THE DUTY OF CHASING DOWN ALL SPACE CRIMINALS! BUT AS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW KNOWS, THEIR CODE IS ALSO TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT! THUS, TO KEEP JUSTICE FROM GOING ASTRAY, THE ACE OF PLANETEERS GOES BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY TO UNTANGLE--

THE MYSTERY OF THE SPACE MUTINY!

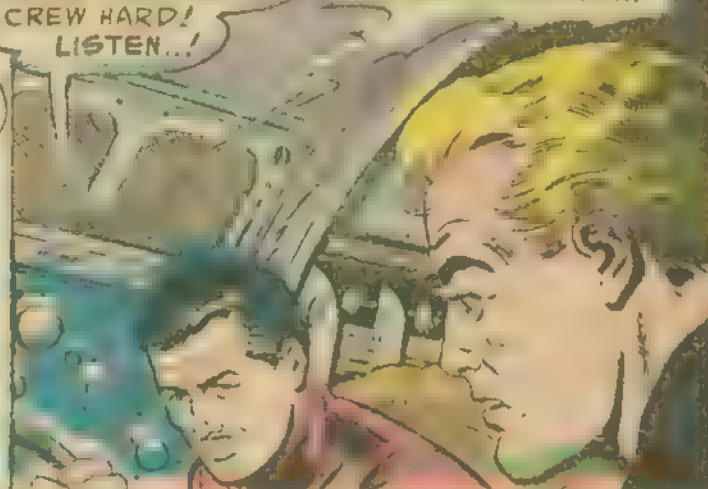
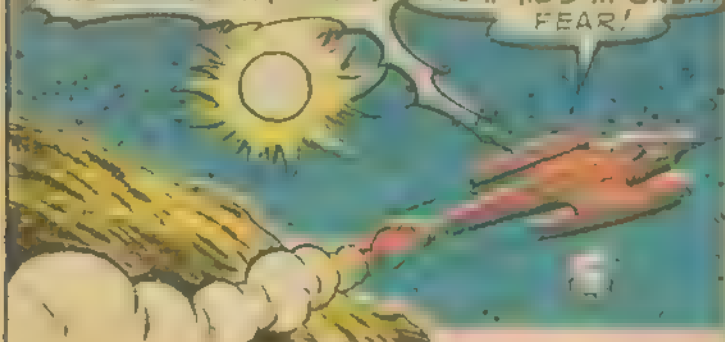
PATROLLING SPACE FOR THE PLANETEERS, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS AIDE, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, PICK UP A GRIM DISTRESS CALL!

(MUMBLE!). CAPTAIN CRYLE CALLING... SPACESHIP MOON BOUNTY... (GASP!)... I'M IN DANGER!... HERE THEY COME... NO CHANCE... I'M OUT-NUMBERED... (CHOKE!)

GREAT STARS! SOUNDS LIKE MUTINY BREWING ABOARD THE MOON BOUNTY! HIS VOICE SOUNDS AS IF HE'S IN GREAT FEAR!

CAPTAIN CRYLE HAS ALWAYS HAD A REPUTATION FOR BEING A TOUGH SKIPPER, WHO DRIVES HIS SHIP AND CREW HARD! LISTEN...

THEY BROKE DOWN THE DOOR!... SWARMING INTO MY CABIN!... NO MERCY IN THEIR EYES.. AHHHHH.



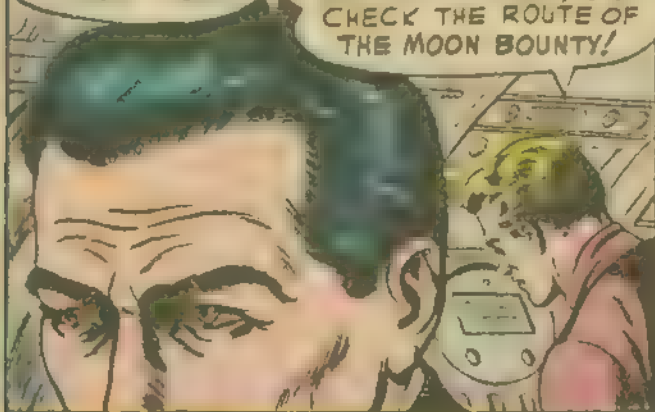


ACTION COMICS



CAPTAIN CRYLE FELL UNDER THEIR ON-SLAUGHT! IT'S MUTINY ALL RIGHT--THE WORST SPACE CRIME! WE'LL GET THEM!

HIS RADO WENT DEAD BUT... HMM! IT'S ODD THAT WE DIDN'T HEAR THE SOUND OF HIS DOOR BREAKING DOWN BEFORE! WELL, I'LL CHECK THE ROUTE OF THE MOON BOUNTY!



LATER, FOLLOWING THE CARGO SHIP'S ROUTE...

CAPTAIN CRYLE'S SHIP CAME THROUGH THIS JAMMED "ASTEROID ALLEY"! LOOK OUT, TOMMY--ALMOST A SOLID WALL OF THEM AHEAD--AND NO CHANCE TO TURN!



BUT WITH THEIR OWN SHIP, THE SPACE ACE, GUIDED BY TOMMY'S SKILLED HANDS...

LUCKILY, LIKE MOST WALLS, IT HAD A CHINK IN IT--JUST BIG ENOUGH FOR US TO SLIP THROUGH!



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! NO DOUBT THE CREW MUTINIED WHEN CAPTAN CRYLE TOOK THAT DANGEROUS SHORT-CUT TO PORT! STILL, THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR MUTINY!

NO, BRENT! AH...OUR ULTRA-VIOLET TRACER PICKED UP THEIR FAINT TRAIL OF ROCKET-SMOKE THROUGH SPACE!



BUT THE WISPY TRAIL IS BROKEN, AND IT IS NOT TILL TWO WEEKS LATER THAT THE PLANETEERS CORNER THEIR QUARRY.

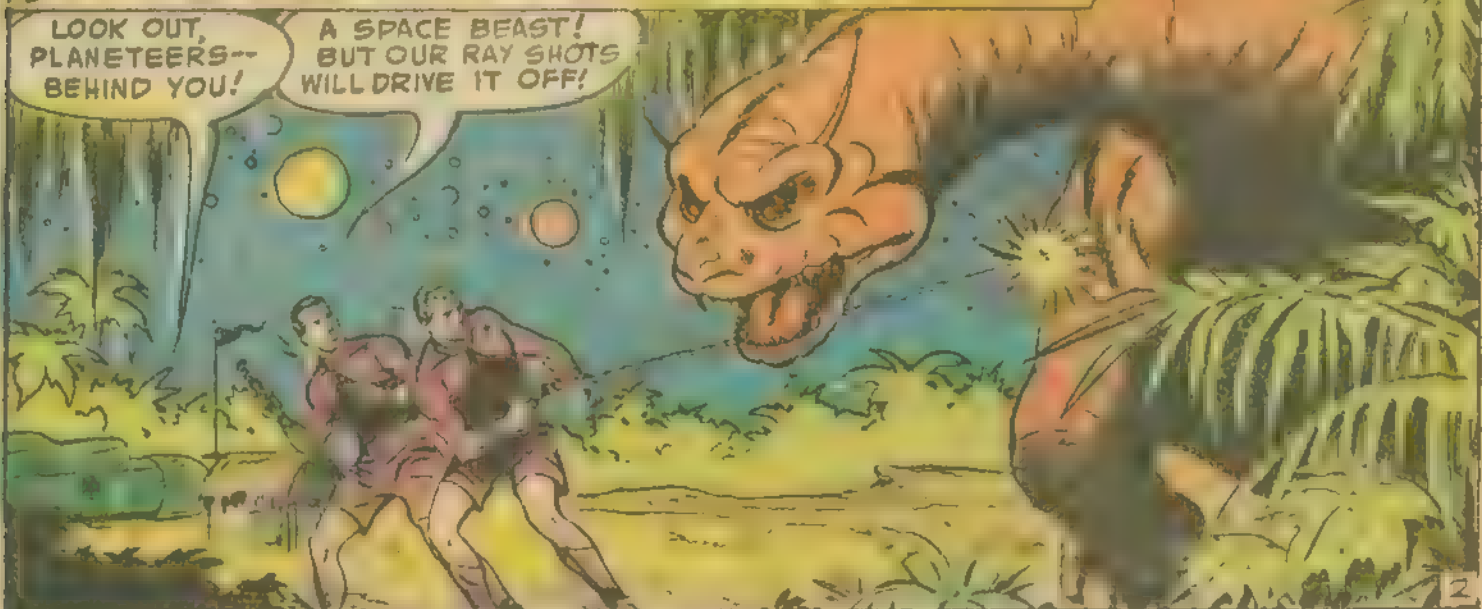
THE MUTINEERS RAN OUT OF FUEL, THEN LANDED ON THIS WILD WORLD FOR THEIR HIDE-OUT! WE'LL ARREST THEM!



BRENT AND TOMMY ARE UNAWARE OF WHAT STALKS THEM UNTIL...

LOOK OUT, PLANETEERS--BEHIND YOU!

A SPACE BEAST! BUT OUR RAY SHOTS WILL DRIVE IT OFF!



AMAZINGLY, THE MUTINEERS PUT UP NO FIGHT!

WE OWE YOU OUR THANKS FOR THE WARNING! BUT NOW WE MUST BRING YOU IN AS MUTINEERS!

YES, IT IS YOUR DUTY-- EVEN THOUGH WE ARE REALLY INNOCENT!

THE MUTINEERS TELL A STRANGE STORY...

I'M DR. BLAIR, SHIP'S PHYSICIAN! WE ADMIT MUTINY-- BUT I SWEAR WE DID NOT TAKE OVER THE SHIP. WE'RE INNOCENT!

CAN YOU PROVE THIS FANTASTIC CLAIM?

UNFORTUNATELY, NO! ONLY CAPT. CRYLE

HIMSELF COULD CLEAR US, AND HE'S DEAD! WE BURIED HIM IN SPACE, AS PER CUSTOM. THERE IS NO USE EVEN TELLING OUR STRANGE STORY... NO COURT WOULD EVER BELIEVE US. IT'S HOPELESS!

BAFFLED, TOMMY MAKES A SUDDEN DECISION...

ALL WE CAN DO IS CLAP ON THE HAND-CUFFS!

STOP, BRENT! SOMEHOW, I BELIEVE THEM! SINCE THEY CAN'T ESCAPE FROM HERE WITHOUT FUEL, WE CAN INVESTIGATE FURTHER AND TRY TO PROVE THEIR INNOCENCE!

CAN YOU MEN SURVIVE HERE SAFELY FOR A WHILE?

YES-- THIS PLANET HAS MANY ADVANTAGES-- SUCH AS THIS "MANNA" THAT FALLS FROM THE SKY, GIVING US PLENTY TO EAT!

ACTUALLY, IT'S THE RIPE FRUIT OF A GIANT TREE WHICH IS SO TRANSPARENT YOU CAN HARDLY SEE IT, OVERHANGING OUR CAMP!

LIKE FICTION'S FAMOUS CASTAWAY, ROBINSON CRUSOE, WE'VE ALSO TAMED NATIVE ANIMALS IN THE WEEKS WE'VE BEEN HERE. AND A STRANGE "SPACE TIDE" WASHES THINGS HERE FROM WRECKED SPACE-SHIPS, AS IF TO A "BEACH"!

GOOD! YOU'RE SAFE 'TIL WE RETURN! LET'S GO, BRENT!

AFTER THE TAKE-OFF...

TOMMY UNFOLDS AN INGENUOUS PLAN...

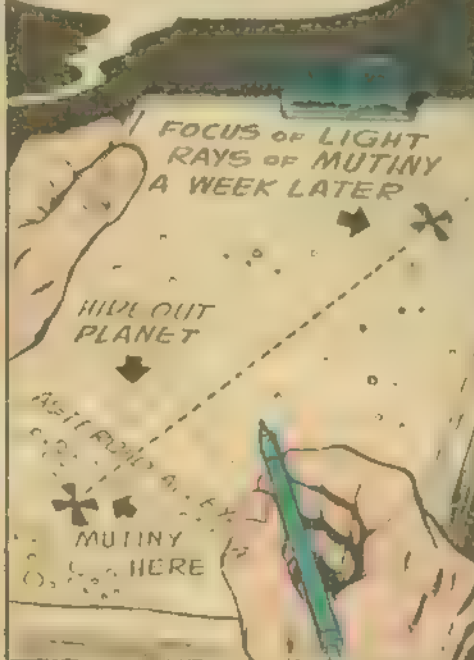
WE'LL USE THE TRANS-DIMENSION DRIVE FOR A "SHORT-CUT" THROUGH NORMAL SPACE! HERE WE GO, SKIPPING BILLIONS OF MILES, IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS!

BUT TOMMY, HOW CAN WE PROVE THEM INNOCENT WITHOUT SOME OTHER EYE-WITNESS TO THE MUTINY?

WE WILL HAVE AN EYE-WITNESS, BRENT! ONE THAT NEVER LIES! OUR SPACE MOVIE CAMERA!

AS YOU KNOW, BRENT, ALL LIGHT-WAVES KEEP SPEEDING ON UNCHANGED INTO ENDLESS SPACE, AT ABOUT 186,300 MILES PER SECOND!

BILLIONS OF MILES OFF, AT POINT "X", WE CAN OVERTAKE THE LIGHT-RAYS SHOWING THE MUTINY OF THE MOON BOUNTY!



BUT THEY'RE MOVING! -FRAUGHT WITH THE DANGERS OF DISTORTED SPACE-TIME...

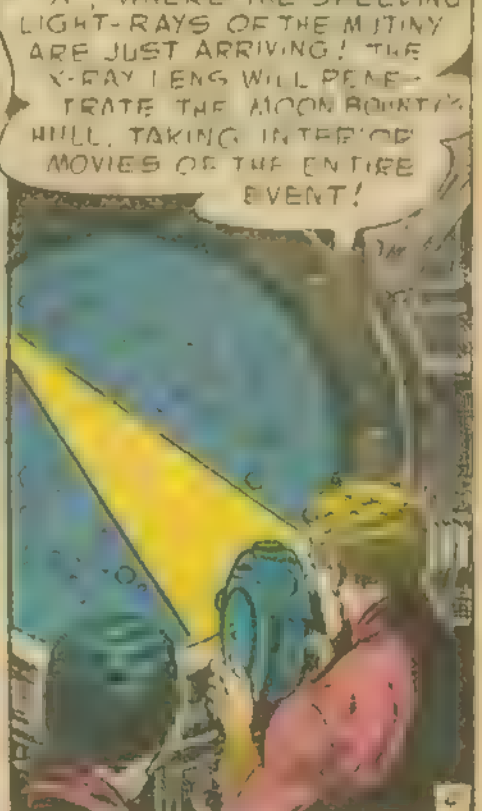
LOOK OUT FOR THAT METEOR DEAD AHEAD, TOMMY...UM... IF IT IS A METEOR!

BUT...BUT HOW CAN YOU PICK OUT THE RIGHT CONTROL TO TURN THE SHIP?

RELAX, BRENT! I KEPT MY EYES CLOSED, IGNORING THE DISTORTIONS, WHICH ARE ACTUALLY JUST "OPTICAL ILLUSIONS" OF THIS DIMENSION! NOW, PICTURING THE FORMER CONTROL IN MY MIND, I'LL FIND THE RIGHT ONE-- THERE!

SHOCK! THEY EMERGE BACK INTO THE NORMAL UNIVERSE-- BUT AT A VAST DISTANCE OFF IN OUTER SPACE..

WE'RE AT POINT "X" WHERE THE SPEEDING LIGHT-RAYS OF THE MUTINY ARE JUST ARRIVING! THE X-RAY LENS WILL PENETRATE THE MOON BOUNTY'S HULL, TAKING INTERIOR MOVIES OF THE ENTIRE EVENT!



LATER, AFTER A TRIP BACK VIA THE TRANS-DIMENSION DRIVE...

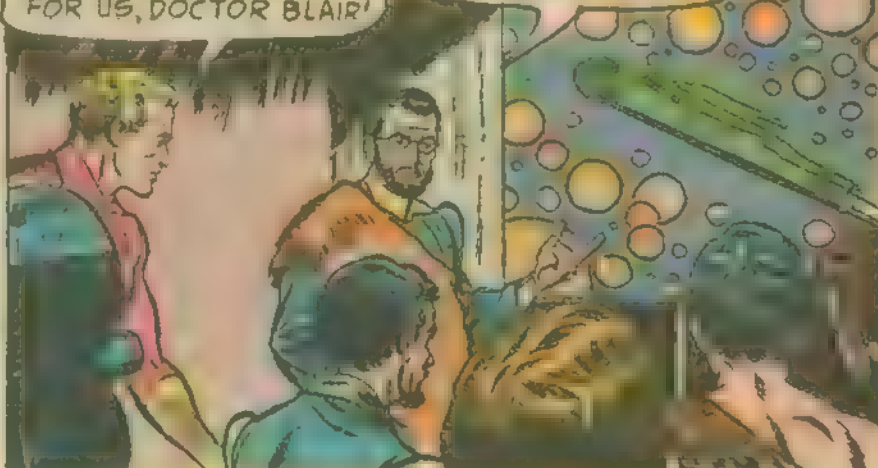
WE HAD TIME TO DEVELOP THE FILM! NOW WE'LL RUN IT OFF WITH THE MUTINEERS AND SEE IF IT CAN PROVE THEIR INNOCENCE!



AS THE MUTINY SCENE UNFOLDS ON THE SCREEN...

OF COURSE THERE'S NO SOUND TRACK! YOU WILL FILL IN THE DETAILS AND SPOKEN WORDS FOR US, DOCTOR BLAIR!

THAT WAS WHEN THE MOON BOUNTY WENT THROUGH DANGEROUS ASTEROID ALLEY!



SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN CRYLE CALLED US TOGETHER FOR GRIM NEWS! HE SAID-- "METEOR SWARM COMING UP BEHIND US AT GREAT SPEED, MEN! TO ESCAPE, WE MUST ACCELERATE THE SHIP TO 30 GRAVITIES VELOCITY!"



THEN, AS SHIP'S DOCTOR, I OBJECTED, SAYING-- "BUT, CAPTAIN! MY RECENT EXAMINATIONS SHOW THAT YOUR HEART IS TOO WEAK TO WITHSTAND MORE THAN 20 GRAVITIES OF VELOCITY-PRESSURE! 30 G'S WILL CAUSE A HEART ATTACK, KILLING YOU!"



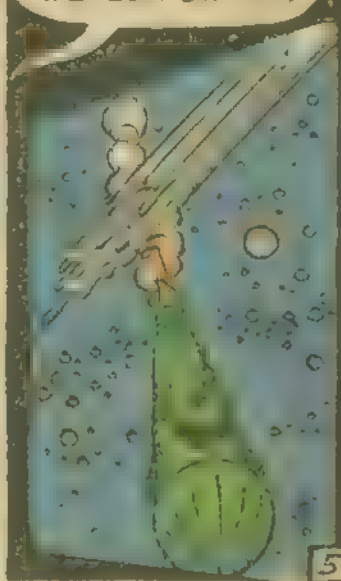
IT WAS THEN WE ALL MUTINIED! HOW COULD WE SAVE OUR OWN LIVES AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR BRAVE CAPTAIN? REFUSING TO OBEY THE ORDERS THAT WOULD KILL HIM INSTANTLY, WE ATTEMPTED TO TAKE OVER THE SHIP AND MEET THE END WITH THE CAPTAIN, UNFLINCHINGLY!

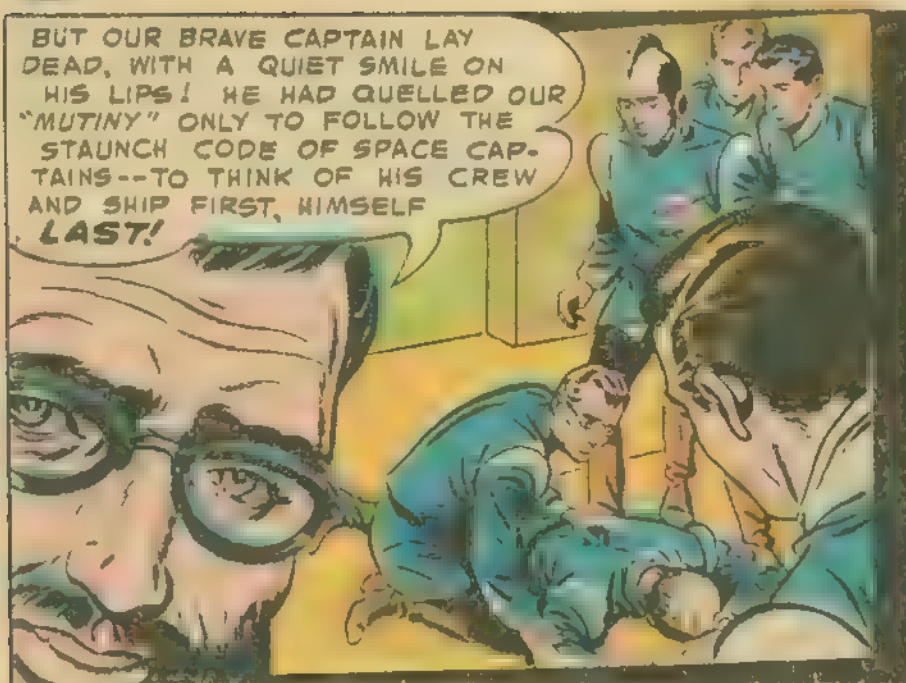


"THIS IS MUTINY!" CAPTAIN CRYLE SHOUTED, WHIPPING OUT HIS GUN! HOLDING US AT BAY, HE HIMSELF THREW THE SHIP INTO TOP SPEED! OUR MUTINY HAD FAILED!



HIS COURAGEOUS ACT SAVED US FROM THE SMASHING METEOR SWARM!

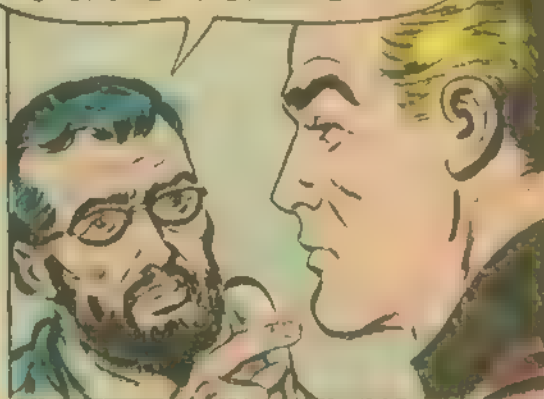




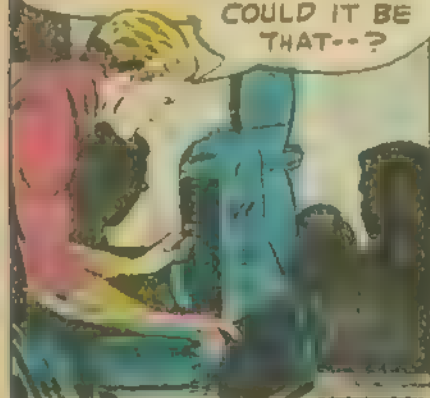
BUT OUR BRAVE CAPTAIN LAY DEAD, WITH A QUIET SMILE ON HIS LIPS! HE HAD QUELLED OUR "MUTINY" ONLY TO FOLLOW THE STAUNCH CODE OF SPACE CAPTAINS--TO THINK OF HIS CREW AND SHIP FIRST, HIMSELF LAST!

THE SCREENING ENDS, AND...

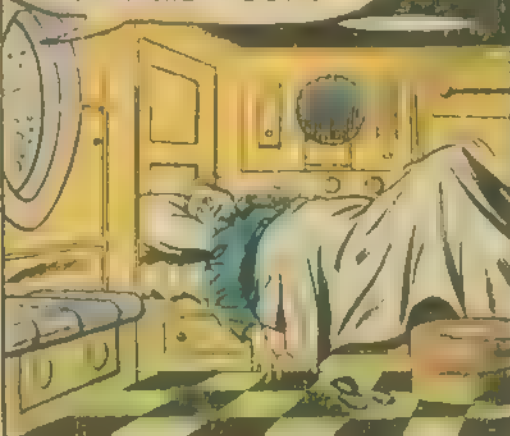
BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR MOVIES WILL ONLY HELP CONDEMN US, TOMMY! THE CAPTAIN'S WEAK HEART DEVELOPED ONLY ON THAT TRIP, AND WAS NEVER REPORTED BEFORE! THUS A JURY WILL THINK EVERY WORD I SPOKE A CUNNING LIE!



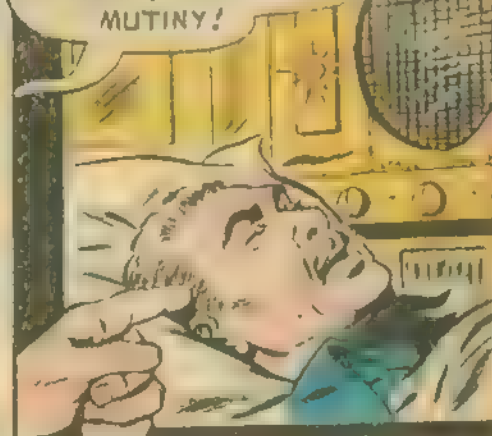
BUT THE JURY WILL BELIEVE WHAT THEIR EYES SEE! I ALSO TOOK MOVIES OF WHAT OCCURRED JUST BEFORE THE MUTINY! QUEERLY, WHEN CAPTAIN CRYLE SIGNALLED ME, I HEARD NO DOOR BREAKING DOWN, AS HE CLAIMED! COULD IT BE THAT--?



AH, I THOUGHT SO! THE CAPTAIN WAS SLEEPING! AND WITH HIS BAD HEART, HE WAS PROBABLY HAVING A BAD DREAM-- NOT OF MUTINY, BUT PERHAPS OF STRANGE "MONSTERS" SMASHING DOWN HIS DOOR!



BEST OF ALL, THIS FINAL KEY CLOSE-UP SHOWS THAT HE HAD ACCIDENTALLY LEFT HIS SPACE RADIO OPEN! HIS "DISTRESS CALL" WAS ONLY OUT OF FEVERED NIGHTMARE, NOT FROM FEAR OF MUTINY!



HIS BAD DREAM WILL SHOW HE WAS A SICK MAN, AND PROVE YOUR STORY TRUE, CLEARING YOU OF ALL CRIMINAL CHARGES!

BESIDES CAPTURING THE GUILTY, YOU PLANETEERS PERFORM AN EVEN GREATER SERVICE--CLEARING THE INNOCENT!



LATER...

NOTHING CAN CLEAR THEM OF THAT CHARGE! THOSE LOYAL MEN WERE READY TO GO DOWN WITH THEIR SHIP, RATHER THAN LET THEIR BRAVE CAPTAIN DIE ALONE!



TELL-NEWS
TOMMY
TOMORROW
PROVES
MUTINEERS
TO BE
HEROES



MAN AGAINST THE SEA

**To Make This Dangerous Voyage, He Had to Fight
Not Only Elements and Sharks,
But One Man's Cunning**

IT all began when I found myself broke and without a job in Ecuador. On a friend's recommendation I had gone to see Derek Blake, a wealthy trader.

Blake turned out to be a pleasant-faced man with a cordial but blunt manner.

"Sure, I can give you a job," he said, "but I'll be frank—there are two hitches to it. First of all, the job is in the Fiji Islands."

"I'm willing to travel," I said.

"There's a second hitch," he reminded me. "There's no direct ship line from Ecuador to the Fijis."

I waited in silence for Blake to continue. He didn't disappoint me.

"The job in the Fijis requires a man with adventure in his soul."

"How much adventure?" I asked.

Blake pointed to a copy of "Kon-Tiki" on his desk. "The adventure those six men displayed when they voyaged 4,700 miles on a raft," he said.

"If that's the way I've got to travel, you've got a deal."

"Fine! I'll fit you up with a balsa log raft and a sail, compass, and all the provisions you'll need."

It didn't occur to me at the time, but the distance from Ecuador to the Fijis is roughly 7,000 miles—which makes it 2,300 miles farther than the "Kon-Tiki" crew went.

The raft Blake bought for me was a sturdy craft, 33 feet, with a mainsail built for rugged weather.

I said my farewells to Blake, who gave me a message for his man in the Fijis, and set my course.

Two days out, I made a frightening discovery—my compass was out of whack. I threw it into the sea.

My suspicions weren't awakened until next day when a wind blew up. I was thankful at first, for it really sped the raft ahead.

But when my mast snapped, I was pretty sure that Blake had pulled a nasty trick on me. First the compass, now the mast.

I made up my mind I'd hail the first ship that passed, desert the raft, and forget Blake.

Forty days out of Ecuador, I was sick and bored with the whole thing. I was dragging along at about seven miles an hour when I spotted the fin of a shark breaking the water's surface. I threw a line out. The shark went for it, and held on. So did I.

I didn't want to land the fish—but I didn't want to lose my line either. So I had to bring it aboard.

It gave a sudden tug—and I went overboard, still holding onto the line. I dropped the line, and began inching my way back to the raft. I was still five yards away from it when I half-saw, half-felt a black form at my left. Another shark!

It made a pass at me, and I kicked out blindly at it. The shark dived but came right up again.

I reached out for the raft, but felt myself being tugged the other way. The shark swam off with my shirt in its mouth. When it returned, I was already on the raft.

Ninety-eight days out. The first thing that happened was the blackout in mid-morning. At the same time, the waves began making like mountains.

I hung on for dear life. My main-sail was ripped to shreds, but I was too busy securing the water cans. Then I secured myself. Twice I was almost washed into the sea.

Six hours later, the storm vanished as suddenly as it had come. I started to check the provisions. And then my hair stood on end.

All but five gallons of water had been swept into the sea!

I felt like jumping overboard myself. But I took hold of myself. "Must make the best of it," I told myself, as I remembered a trick.

Sea water is too salty to drink. But by adding salt water to the fresh water I had left, the saltiness got lost, and I'd doubled my water supply. With luck, it would rain and I could get still more.

The last 28 days were a nightmare. I hardly slept, catching catnaps at various times during the day and night.

And then, at dawn, I saw it—the most beautiful coastline in the world! What it was—where I was—I hadn't the faintest idea. But I didn't care—as long as it was land.

It was the Fiji Island I had traveled 7,000 miles to reach!

What's more, Blake was waiting there for me! He made the trip de luxe, of course—by plane.

"You made it, Joe," he shouted to me as I came ashore. "The job is yours!"

I clenched my fist. "It was a nasty trick. That compass. And the mast."

"Sure," smiled Blake, "I wanted to make sure you got here."

"How's that again?"

Blake smiled. "The Humboldt Current," he explained, adding: "It moves from just about where you left to here. Left on its own, the raft couldn't help making it."

—Joe Malloy

We Point with Pride to our HALL of TROPHIES!

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is proud of the awards it has won for
MERIT and PUBLIC SERVICE...

For Example

U.S. TREASURY **Distinguished Service** **AWARD**

Not long ago, when your government wanted to encourage school youngsters to buy Savings Stamps, officials selected

to produce a 15-minute film featuring **SUPERMAN**-- the world's most famous comic book hero in the role of salesman-for-Uncle Sam!

The resulting movie

was approved for exhibition by school principals throughout the land.



And of course

NATIONAL COMICS

(SUPERMAN-DC)

is proud of the magazines bearing



Magazines with
ACTION
ADVENTURE
and **HUMOR**

in GOOD TASTE!





CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle Boy

Nobody minds a joke once in a while, but when some Hollywood comedians enter the jungle, they set Janu a bad example as he carries his gagging a step too far by becoming...

JANU, THE HUMAN CHIMP



YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME, JANU-- I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A REAL CHIMP! NOW GET RIGHT DOWN HERE!

DAWN BREAKS IN THE JUNGLE, AS CONGO BILL ARISES...

NO-HUM! THIS IS ONE MISSION I'M CERTAINLY SORRY I WENT ON!

SUDDENLY...

A LION-- AND MY RIFLE IS TOO FAR TO REACH!





NEXT INSTANT... I'M NO MATCH FOR A LION IN A--BARE-HANDED BATTLE!



BUT TO HIS ASTONISHMENT...

JANU! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

HA, HA, HA! I FIND IT IN TRUNK THAT ACTING COMPANY LEAVE BEHIND LAST MONTH!

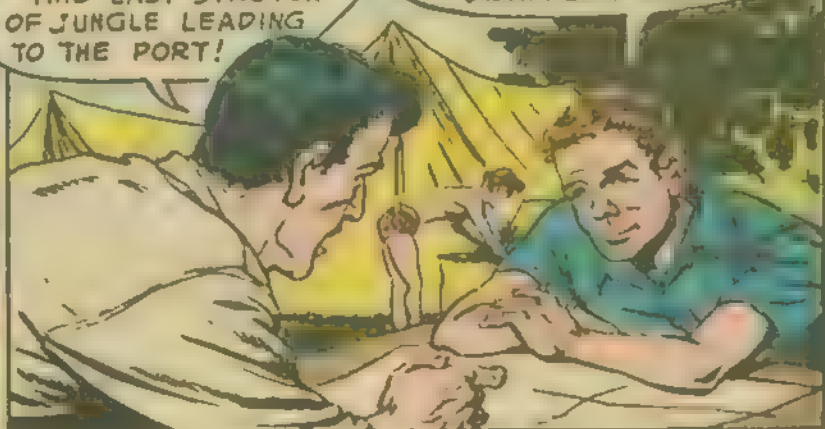
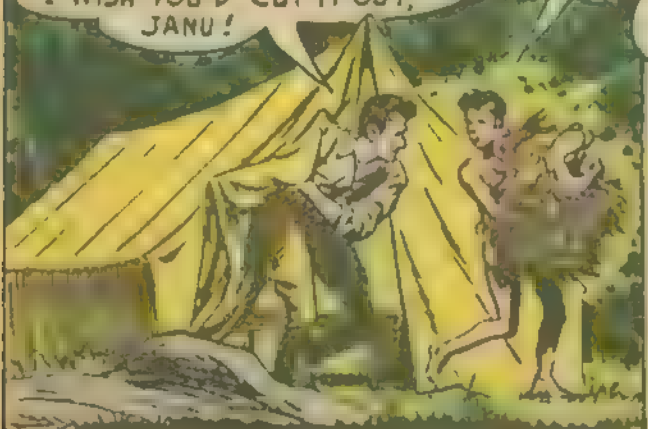


YES-- AND YOU'RE LEARNING HOW TO BE A COMEDIAN LIKE ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS WE'RE GUIDING THROUGH THE JUNGLE! I WISH YOU'D CUT IT OUT, JANU!

AW--LITTLE JOKE NOT HURT ANYBODY!

SOON, AS THE PAIR JOINS ONE OF THE COMEDIANS... NOW, OUR PLAN CALLS FOR YOU AND YOUR PARTNER TO CROSS THIS LAST STRETCH OF JUNGLE LEADING TO THE PORT!

THE THINGS WE ACTORS MUST DO FOR PUBLICITY! BY THE WAY, WHERE'D HE DISAPPEAR TO?



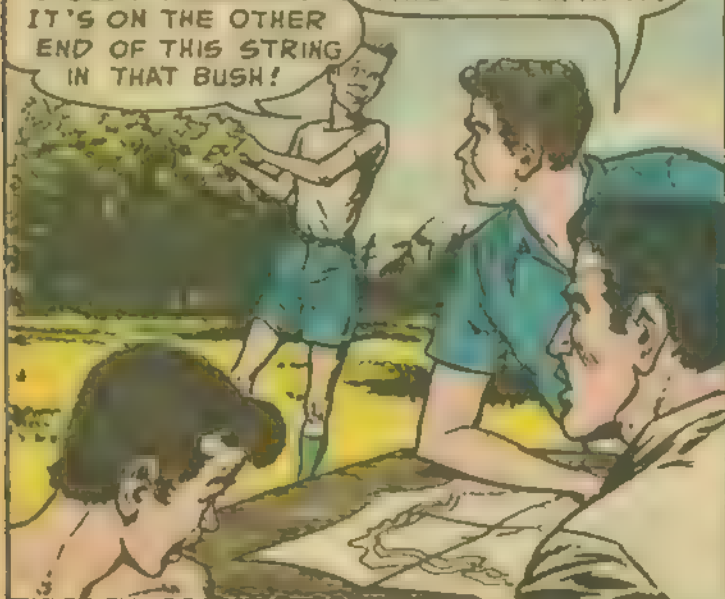
HEY, TONY-- COME ON OVER AND DIG THE CRAZY LITTLE ANIMAL I JUST LASOED! IT'S ON THE OTHER END OF THIS STRING IN THAT BUSH!

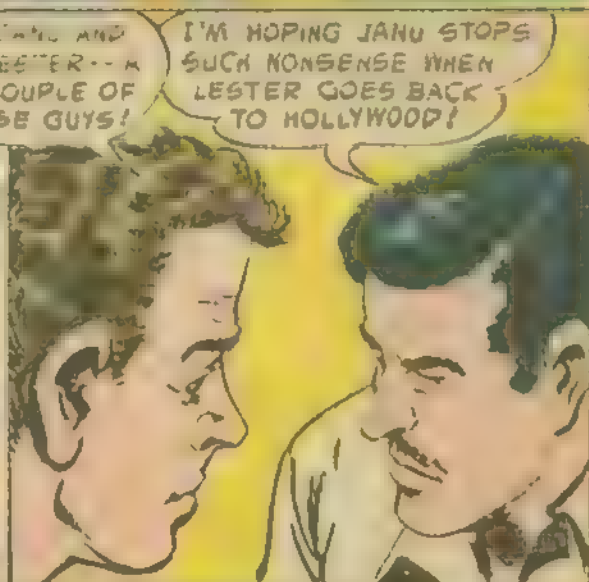
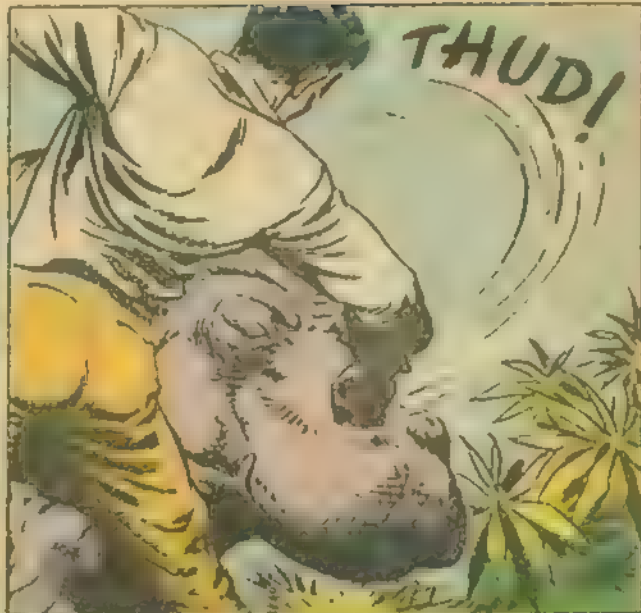
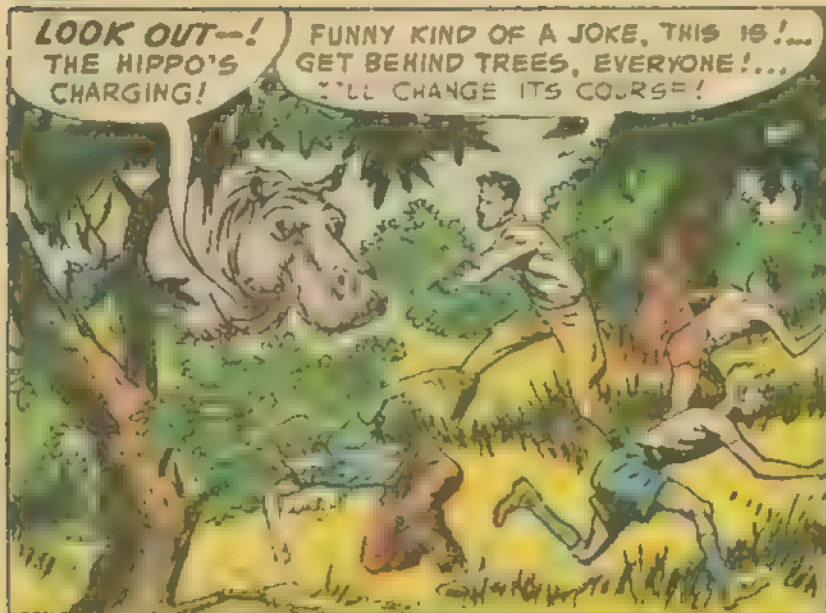
IT MUST BE PRETTY SMALL TO CATCH WITH THAT STRING! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!

A HIPPO! YOU CALL *THAT* LITTLE?

HO, HO, HO-- DIG THE LOOK ON CONGO BILL'S FACE!

HA, HA, HA--IT'S MORE FUNNY THAN LOOK ON HIPPO'S FACE!





OH-OH-- HERE COME CONGO BILL-- I BETTER GET THIS MONKEY SUIT OFF, OR HE GET ANGRY!

THE ZIPPER--IT STUCK--AND I CANNOT GET MONKEY SUIT OFF CHOTA--HELP ME! CHOTA-- WHERE YOU GOING?

SAY--THERE'S A CHIMP JUST LIKE THE ONE JANU'S GOT! HERE'S WHERE I GRAB MYSELF A PET!



MMFF...



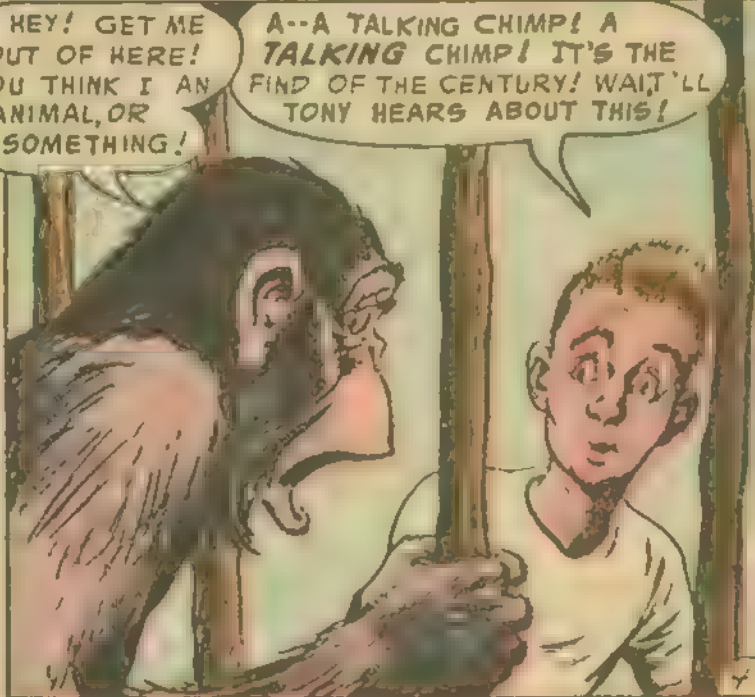
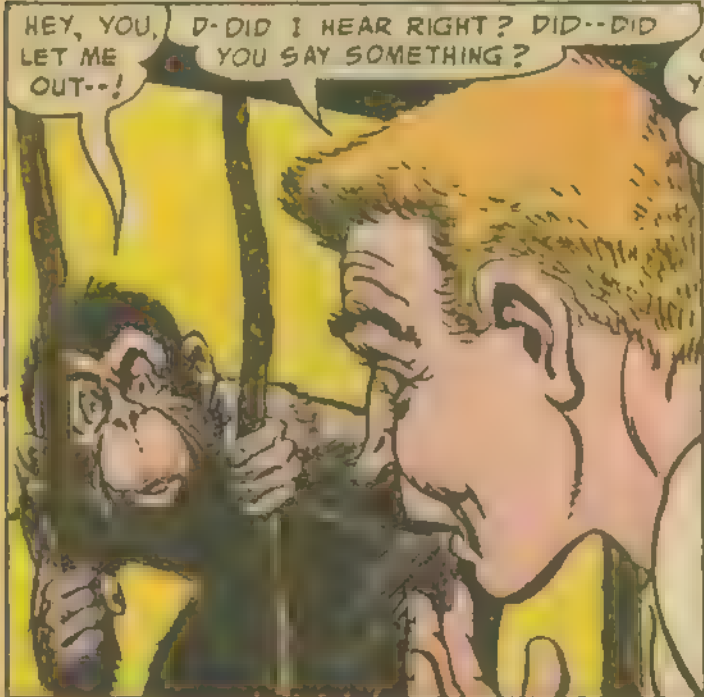
AND AFTER CARRYING THE STRUGGLING FIGURE

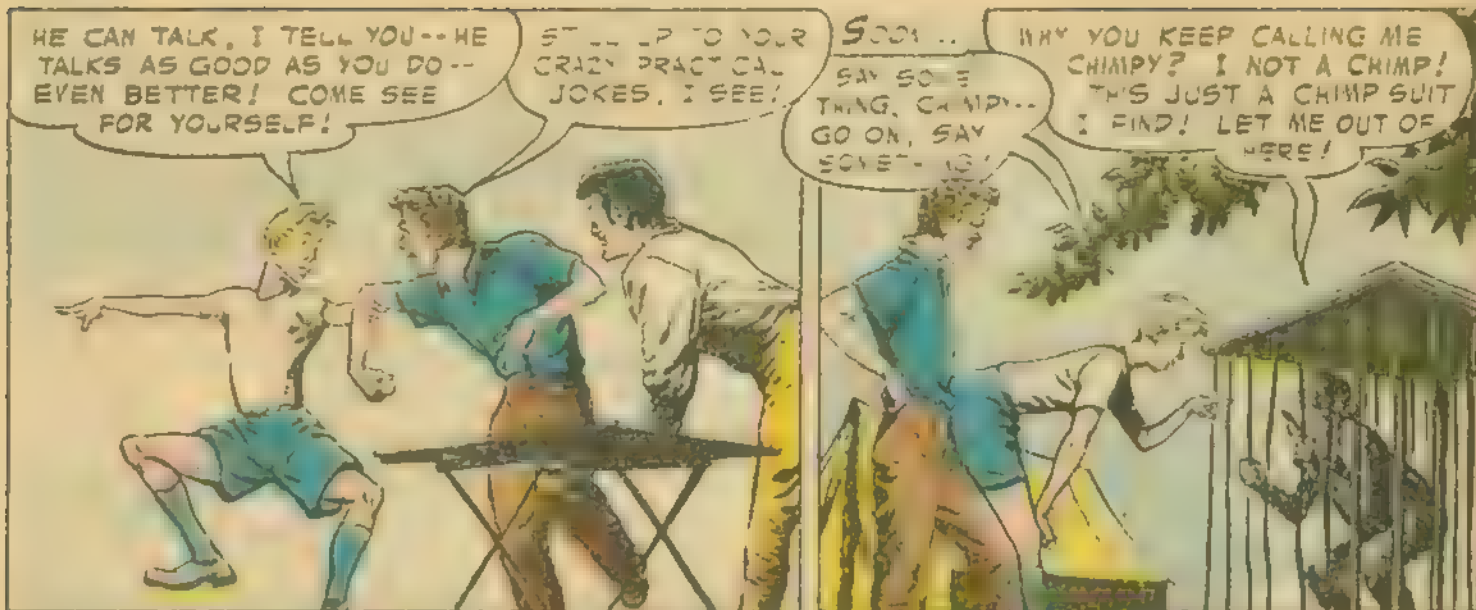
TAKE IT EASY IN THERE. IT'S YOUR NEW HOME!

HEY, YOU, LET ME OUT--! D-DID I HEAR RIGHT? DID--DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?

HEY! GET ME OUT OF HERE! YOU THINK I AN ANIMAL, OR SOMETHING!

A--A TALKING CHIMP! A TALKING CHIMP! IT'S THE FIND OF THE CENTURY! WAIT'LL TONY HEARS ABOUT THIS!







ACTION COMICS



AND AS JAWL DESPERATELY TRIES TO PROVE HIS REAL IDENTITY...

LOOK, NO CHIMP
CAN SIGN NAME
LIKE THIS!

I DO ARITHMETIC--
 $2 + 2 = 4$

CHIMPS NO CAN SPELL--
BUT I CAN! I LISTEN--
C-A-T SPELL OUT!

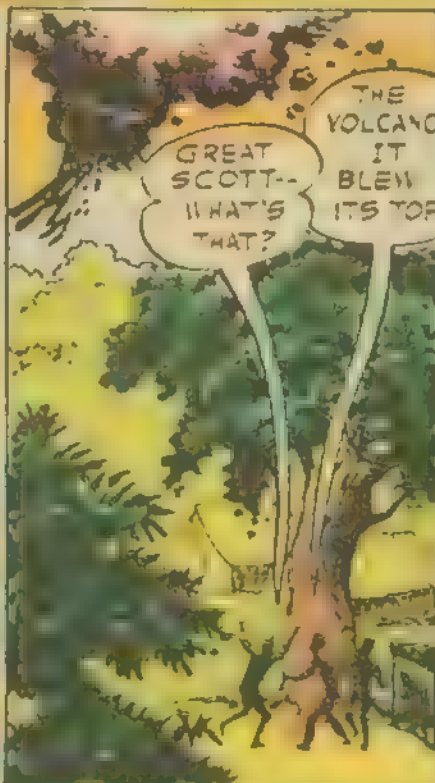


WE'LL GET HIM
ON TELEVISION--
AT \$1,000
A SHOW!

AND THEN A
MOVIE
CONTRACT!



NO USE



GREAT
SCOTT--
WHAT'S
THAT?

THE
VOLCANO!
IT BLEW
ITS TOP!

A FLYING ROCK IS HURLED INTO
A TREE ABOVE, AND...



CRACK!

CONGO BILL--
WATCH OUT--
BRANCH COMING
DOWN ON
YOU!

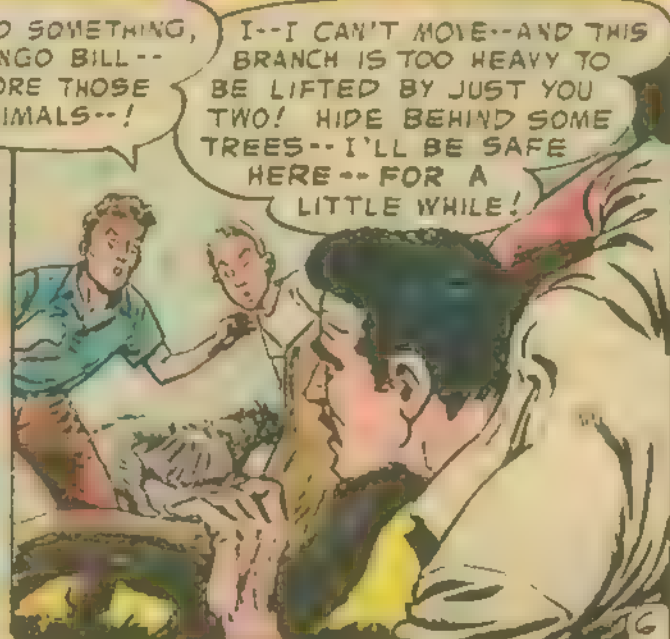
THOSE ANIMALS--
WHERE ARE
THEY ALL
COMING
FROM?

THEY'RE FLEEING FROM THE
LAVA ROLLING DOWN THE
MOUNTAIN SIDES!

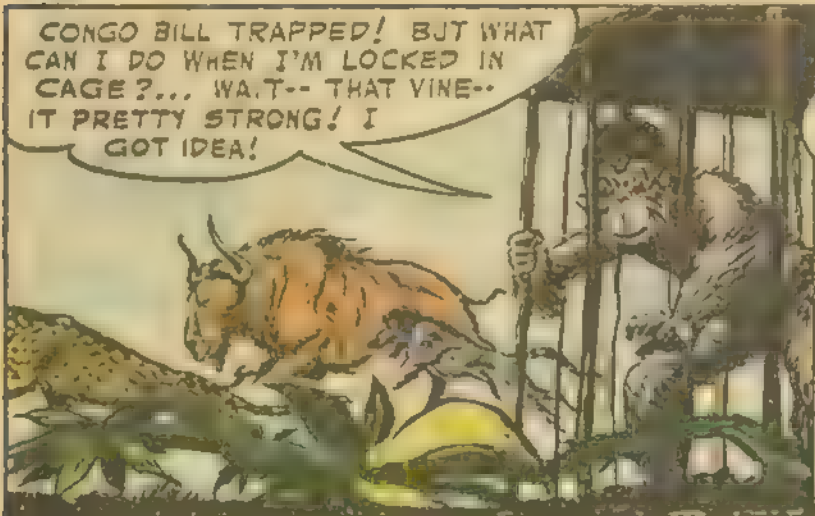


DO SOMETHING,
CONGO BILL--
BEFORE THOSE
ANIMALS--!

I--I CAN'T MOVE--AND THIS
BRANCH IS TOO HEAVY TO
BE LIFTED BY JUST YOU
TWO! HIDE BEHIND SOME
TREES--I'LL BE SAFE
HERE--FOR A
LITTLE WHILE!

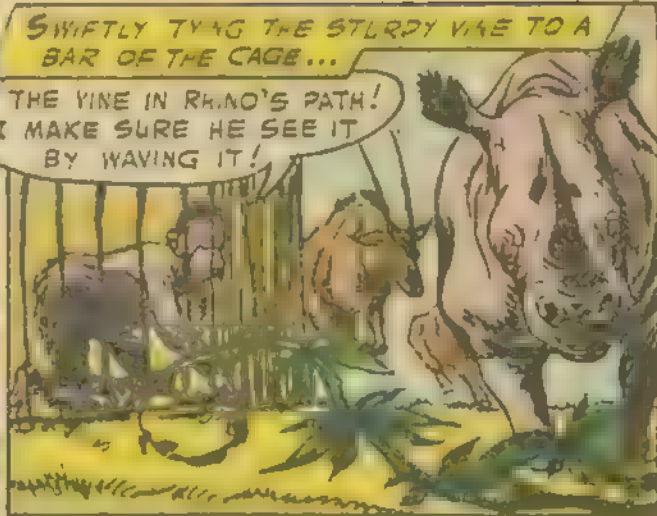


CONGO BILL TRAPPED! BUT WHAT CAN I DO WHEN I'M LOCKED IN CAGE?... WAIT-- THAT VINE-- IT PRETTY STRONG! I GOT IDEA!



SWIFTLY TYING THE STURDY VINE TO A BAR OF THE CAGE...

THE VINE IN RHINO'S PATH! I MAKE SURE HE SEE IT BY WAVING IT!



NEXT MOMENT, JANU'S PLAN PAYS OFF...

DID YOU SEE THAT? OUR CLEVER CHIMP FREED HIMSELF BY FORCING A RHINO TO PULL A BAR OUT OF THE CAGE!

THAT MONKEY IS SURE A GENIUS! I HOPE WE DON'T LOSE HIM!



THEN, THE DISGUISED JANU GOES INTO ACTION...

I MUST STOP ANIMALS FROM COMING DOWN THIS TRAIL--AND MAKE THEM GO SOMEWHERE ELSE!... WAIT-- THOSE HOLLOW BAOBAB TREES--

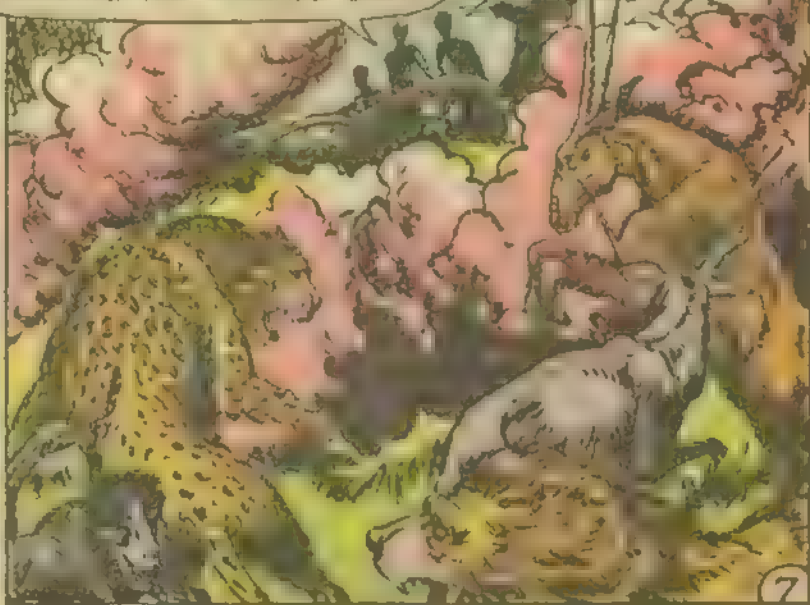


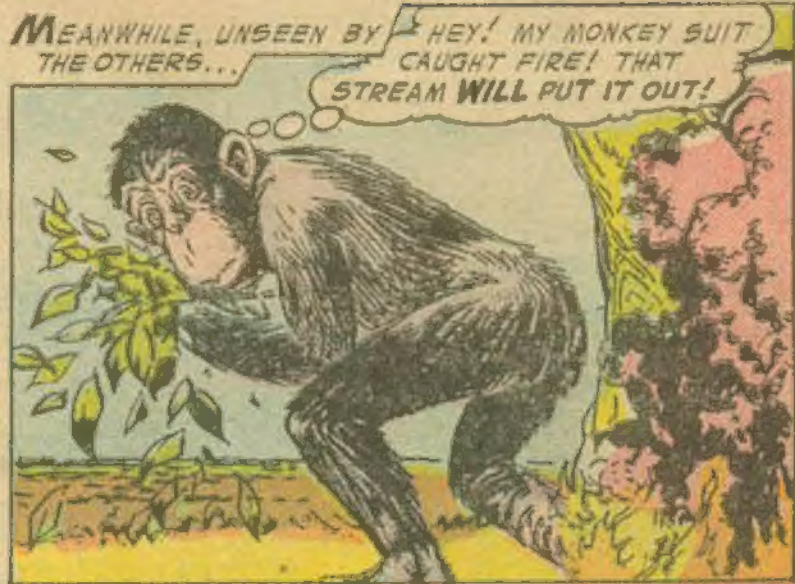
WHAT'S THE CHIMP DOING, STUFFING THE HOLLONS OF THOSE TREES WITH DRIED LEAVES?

EXACTLY WHAT I WOULD DO TO STOP THE ANIMALS FROM COMING THIS WAY!

LOOK-- HE SET THE LEAVES ON FIRE--AND THE SMOKE IS FORCING THE ANIMALS BACK!

YES--THEY WON'T GO NEAR A FIRE!





DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. N-6

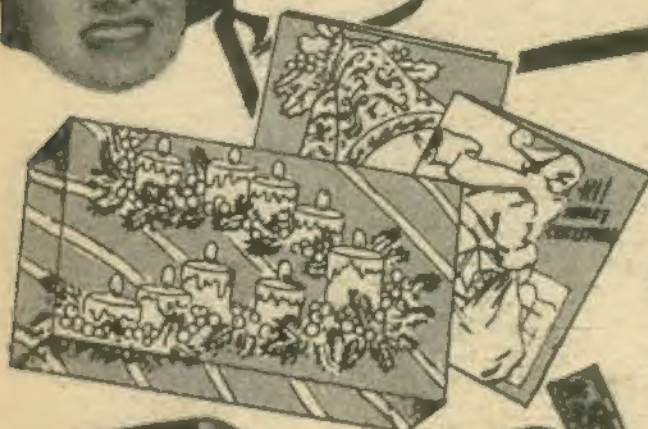
P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!



It's Easy To Make Money...
Look At These Exceptional
Earning Records

L.J.P., Indiana, made \$45.00
B.B., Kentucky, made \$75.00
M.D., Minn., made \$75.00
J.G., Nebr., made \$110.00
M.B., W. Va., made \$110.00
J.O., Iowa, made \$100.00
W.T., Ill., made \$55.00
R.D., Ill., made \$80.00
E.W., Ill., made \$60.00
W.D., Kansas, made \$45.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can
earn hundreds of dollars
with the easy, proven
STUART fund - raising
plan. Send coupon today
for full details.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 19 Chicago 40, Ill.

Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on
with money you earn by yourself! You can do it
quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is
show our gorgeous greeting card samples for
Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occa-
sions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends,
neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight.
You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is
a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50c of
each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to
folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-
Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assort-
ments, sensational new "tall" cards, Stationery and
many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll
send you saleable sample
assortments on approval
for FREE TRIAL. Act
fast and we'll also include
Samples of Person-
alized money-makers
FREE. Just fill out and
mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!



MAIL
COUPON
NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 19
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details
with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples
FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If for a club, give its name above.

For Super Summer Fun!

BUY AND SHOOT A

DAISY

AIR RIFLE

THE NEW NO. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN!

Many brand-new features on this 50-shot force-feed pump action repeater: combination peep-and-open rear sight adjustable for windage, elevation; "ramp type" front sight; bright-plated trigger; improved gold-filled "engraving" on jacket. "25" is tops for accuracy—cocks by pulling slide toward checkered full-oval stock. Gun, leather BB Loader, 2 BB Packs—in "gun case" carton, only \$8.95. Buy it for your first or second Daisy now!

NEW NO. 94 DAISY RED RYDER CARBINE

This new, easier cocking lever-action "1000 shot" style repeater looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle carbine! Read the many brand-new features—printed near gun picture. "94" comes with new leather BB Loader Wallet, 2 BB Packs—in "gun case" carton. Get yours now. Only \$7.95.

HARMLESS NEW DAISY SUPER PLAY RIFLES!

No. 963 \$4.98
NEW NO. 963 CORK BULLET CARBINE
 HARMLESS! Shoots $\frac{1}{4}$ " soft cork bullets fast, accurately! Makes loud BANG with or without ammunition—smokes! Does not shoot BBs. Looks, cocks like real air rifle carbine. Only \$4.98 with cork bullets, "gun case" carton.

No. 1060 \$3.98
NEW NO. 1060 AUTOMATIC SUPER-SMOKER!
 HARMLESS! Shoots thunder-like NOISE and SMOKE only! World's LOUDEST play rifle. Real "air rifle" appearance. Only \$3.98 in "gun case" carton.

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COLT "FRONTIER" REVOLVER
 —one of many guns in book



Shows historic rifles, pistols in gun section. Pocket-size, 128 pages. Also western lore, ranch cartoons, jokes, comic strips plus Daisy's brand-new Air Rifle Catalog. Send only 25¢, we'll include

ARROWHEAD CHARM

FREE

with your Gunbook!

MAIL COUPON!

TO RED RYDER, care of
 DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
 DEPT. B-165, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

I enclose "Two Bits" (25¢ in coin, Partner)! Send RED RYDER GUNBOOK, DAISY CATALOG and FREE Injun Arrowhead Charm.

NAME _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



Air Rifles

Come with...

NEW NO. 707 BB LOADER WALLET
 Genuine leather—holds about 450 BBs
 —loads Daisys fast!

Plus

2 NO. 700 FULL BB REFILL PACKS
 Red Ryder name on Packs
 —the "most BBs for your money!"

and

NEW GUN-CARRYING-CASE CARTON

Where to buy Daisys

See and buy them at your nearest hardware, sports goods, national chain or department store. If Daisy Dealer is out of stock or none near you—send name, the number and enclose price of Daisy product wanted to factory—we'll rush it po (No BB Pack orders accepted.) DUTY ADDED

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. B-165, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN



Carbine Type Front Sight!

Secondary Carbine Type Rear Sight (1000 Shot)

Engraved Silver Carbine Band!

Beautifully Checkered Carbine Type Fore-Piece!

Combination Peep and Open Sight, Adjustable for Elevation, Windage!

Realistic Western Carbine Hammer!

Bright-Plated Cocking Lever and Trigger!

Red Ryder's Name in Gold on Checkered Carbine Type Stock!

Laced-On Leather Boot Tied With Thong!

"TAKE-DOWN" MODEL! "25" TAKES APART, REASSEMBLES FAST! PACKS INTO SUITCASE FOR SUPER VACATION FUN!



No. 707 49¢



No. 700 5¢

WEST. 6¢

